The Oldest, Largest and Best Advertising Medium in Oneida County.

THE NEW NORTH.

The Most Widely Circulated Paper Published in Northern Wis.

VOLUME 19, NO. 29. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, SEPETMBER 12, 1901 TWELVE PAGES.

CLOAKS

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

NEW LINE JUST UNPACKED.

Some of the swellest fashions ever shown to an observing public. Call early and see them.

CARPETS.

Printed Burlap Patterns and Ingrain and Axminster. The Printed Burlap carpeting is the latest out and has just been added to our line. It is strong and durable and will wear like iron. The patterns are very pretty. We sell it at 30c per yard.

Cash Department Store

EXTREMELY CHEAP.

There are not many stores in town that will sell you a good suit for a man or boy for just one-half of original price. We will. We will, because we are closing out all our clothing. When it is all sold we shall not keep any more.

Now's a Good Time to Get Real New Goods Cheap.

We have just opened a large lot of Carpets from 15 cents to $1.25 per yard. Handsome Moquettes and a beautiful line of Rugs. Come and see our Smyrna, Moquettes, Utopia and Amazon Rugs.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

A representative from one of the best Cloak houses in the country will visit

THIS STORE

in the near future for the purpose of exhibiting to the ladies of Rhinelander their immense line of Ladies' and Children's Cloaks.

This will be an elegant chance to select your outer garments and be sure that you get them in time for the cold weather.

The exact date will be announced later. Watch for hand bills.

Come whether you wish to purchase or not. You are welcome.

SOLBERG & KOLDEN.

IMPORTED FROM GERMANY

and outside the big trust,

GENUINE STRANSKEY WARE

Everything in the shape of utensils for the dining room and kitchen.

GUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS.

CALL FOR IT.

SOLD ONLY BY

LEWIS HARDWARE CO., RHINELANDER, WIS.

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR A DECIDED SUCCESS

RACE EVENTS WERE THE BEST EVER WITNESSED HERE.

Exhibits of Products of the Farms Were Good—A Proof of the Bright Future for Oneida County as an Agricultural Section—Attendance Was Fully up to Expectations—Officers Deserve Much Praise.

The sixth annual fair of the Oneida County Agricultural society opened last Monday morning and as we go to press is about at an end. The fair this fall eclipses by far any previous undertaking and was far ahead of all expectations and proves that the efforts of the officers in charge have not been in vain and they are entitled to the height of praise for their faithful efforts to make the four days gala days for Rhinelander. The details have been faithfully looked after by the officers, from the president down. There has been no individual predominating spirit, but all have worked together in unison to make the sixth annual fair what it has been up to the time of going to press—an unqualified success. The management has been excellent.

The opening of the fair was greeted with anything but favorable weather. Monday was cloudy, dismal and gloomy, with prospects only "bright" for a continuance of the disagreeable weather throughout the balance of the fair. Monday was devoted to preparations for the three succeeding days, such as getting the grounds, buildings and track in shape. This was the day, too, that the entries for exhibits and the races were made and assignments made for the various exhibits according to their nature. The committee in charge of this department of the work were kept busy all day filling out entry tags and arranging the exhibits as fast as they put in an appearance. A number of needed improvements were made about the grounds in the buildings prior to the opening of the fair, the most important of which was the improvement of the track.

Tuesday morning there was a decided change for the better in the atmospheric conditions, which was hailed with delight by all interested in the success of the fair. The day for most part was cloudy, but it rained not; neither did it snow. The weather moderated and the day was a comfortable one. The superintendents of the various departments found this day a busy one, especially in the morning, when preparations were being made for the crowd in the afternoon to witness the first of the race events. Unlike last summer, this season has not been one of pleasantries and the fair has been about the first and only big event of the season and there is no reason why it should not be liberally patronized by the citizens of Rhinelander and Oneida county. It is an event that merits active interest on the part of every citizen. A fair is the means of doing a vast amount of good to the county. A successful fair goes further toward advertising the agricultural resources of the county than any other known agency, and the present fair is no exception to the rule. A county fair is gotten up almost solely for the benefit of the farmers and to them falls largely the responsibility of making them either a success or failure. There was no apparent increase in the interest of the farmers this year.

The race program Tuesday was very good and furnished great sport for the spectators. The track was in the best of condition, with the exception of the first quarter, which was a little heavy for fast work. But all in all, the track was in the best condition it has been for several years, unless it was during the fair of '98, when the track record was made by A. W., a horse owned by Orin Perry, of Appleton. The track record is 2:19¾. The result of Tuesday's races is as follows:

2:30 trot:—

"Prospect Chimes," owner, John Gardiner, Spencer; driven by himself.....3 2 1 1 1
"Mannas," owner, Thos. Dunn, Preatbe; driver, B. Hoey.....1 3 3 2 2
"Mirack," owner, E. E. Scott, Merrill, driver, Len Keiser.....2 1 2 2 2
Time: 2:35, 2:34¼, 2:34¼, 2:35, 2:36.

The purse was $250, divided as follows: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. There only being three entries, the 10 per cent. goes back into the exchequer of the association. The final outcome of this race was, Prospect Chimes, first; Mirack, second; Mannas, third.

2:18 pace and trot:—

"Doc Middleton," owner, Geo. Lawler, Mill Creek; driver, Robert Searls.....3 1 1 1
"Omema," owner, W. M. Moll, Marshfield; driver, H. Bala.....2 2 2 2
"Little Jady," owner, J. N. Cotter, Merrill; driver, Len Keiser.....1 2 3 3
Time: 2:21¼, 2:22¼, 2:21, 2:26¼.

The purse was $300, divided the same as first race. The final outcome of the race was, Doc Middleton, first; Little Jady, second; Omema, third.

The 2:30 trot was by far the most interesting of the two races, for the reason that it was full of surprises, and the last heat of the race was the most exciting of any. Prospect Chimes with his "Uncle Josh Spruchy" driver, gave the crowd the inference in the first heat that he wouldn't "win in a walk, b'—." The little black stallion surprised everyone in the crowd, unless it was E. G. Squier, who soon relieved himself by saying "I told you so."

The attendance at the fair Wednesday afternoon was a record breaker in the history of the association. There was an attendance of at least 1,500. It was children' day and they were there in full force, in fact it seemed as if everybody was there. The races were up to all expectations and furnished great excitement for the spectators, especially those who were busy dealing and speculating in pools on the side, and there were many of them. There was no great exchange of the long green, but just enough put in the hats to keep the interest at fever heat among the boys. The result of the races are as follows:

2:24 pace:—

"Octoo," owner, Fred. W. Weise, DePere; driver, Bob Searls.....4 4 4
"Asterew," owner, F. W. Heath, Spencer; driver, F. W. Heath.....1 1 1
"Mranata," owner, H. Bala, Marshfield; driver, H. E. Ross.....3 2 2
"Omema," owner, H. E. Ross, Wausau; driver, H. Bala.....2 3 3
Time: 2:24¼, 2:26, 2:23.

2:28 pace:—

"Cornelia," owner, A. Reinhart, Oconto; driver, M. B. Haskins.....1 1 1
"Commodore Bob," E. M. Clark, Stevens Point; driver, E. W. Clark.....3 3 3
"Geo. Young," owner, E. E. Scott, Merrill; driver, Len Keiser.....2 2 2
Time: 2:24¼, 2:28, 2:30.

Tomorrow Evening's Attraction.

"At Valley Forge," which will be seen at the Grand opera house, Friday evening, Sept. 13th, is a play of stirring scenes and events drawn from the days when the fate of our country hung in the balance—the trying winter at historic Valley Forge. It is a drama of the most intense kind, yet is more than liberally seasoned with good effective comedy. The players that will be seen are highly commended, and the several characters are elaborately costumed in the accurately correct dress of the period at which the story is told, while all of the scenic surroundings for the entire play is carried complete.

ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE; CARBOLIC ACID TAKEN

YOUNG LADY IN THE EMPLOY OF MR. AND MRS. C. H. PAULK.

Tablespoonful of the Poison Taken Last Friday Afternoon—Dr. Welch Administers Apo-Morphine Hypodermically—Gives No Reason for Her Rash Act—Says She Will Make Another Attempt.

A young lady who has been employed at the home of C. H. Paulk on the north side, attempted to commit suicide about 3 o'clock last Friday afternoon by taking a tablespoonful of carbolic acid. The attempt of the young lady to take her life was discovered by Mrs. Paulk soon after the deed was committed. She hastily gave the alarm and a telephone message was sent to Dr. Welch, who was soon on the scene. In the absence of a stomach pump, the doctor gave the young lady hypodermic injections of apo-morphine. The poison had not been in the stomach long enough to become absorbed and was removed with but little difficulty.

The would-be suicide is a young lady about eighteen years of age. She refused to talk and would give no reason for the attempt at self destruction. The only thing she would say was that she would make another attempt at suicide the first opportunity she had. The girl had been employed at the Paulk home but a short time. She was formerly employed at the home of W. D. Joslin. She is said to be a very quiet and unassuming young lady by those who know her and it is difficult to surmise the motive that actuated her act.

THE FAKIRS' FESTIVAL

Entertainment Given By Ladies of the Episcopal Church Proved a Great Success—$40.00 Cleared.

Owing to the limited space of time intervening between the fakirs' festival and the time of going to press last week, we were unable to give the affair the mention it deserved. It was a success in every particular and reflected much credit upon Mrs. F. T. Coon, who devised the plan, and Mrs. D. R. Thompson, who assisted her in carrying it out. The festival was held at the Armory, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion with bunting, potted plants and cut flowers. The visitor upon entering the Armory was presented with a street scene. Upon either side were booths and in the booths and upon the street the fakirs worked the pedestrians in disposing of their wares. All did a good business and as a result the ladies of the Episcopal church cleared the nice little sum of $40. Booth No. 1 was decidedly German and was presided over by two peasants, Frances Caulkins and Ollie Rogers, with Mrs. Joslin in charge. Hot wiener wursts, rye bread, coffee and doughnuts were served. In booth No. 2, those in charge were dressed in Japanese costumes, Mrs. F. E. Parker was in charge and was assisted by May Bronson and Doris Bronson, the ladies serving Japanese. At booth No. 3, lemonade was served by Mrs. E. O. Brown. In the next booth, Mrs. Chas Peterson served popcorn. In booth No. 5, Mrs. F. T. Coon appeared as a gypsy fortune teller. She was assisted by Miss Ely Brown, as a gypsy girl and singer. No. 6 was an apron booth, presided over by Mrs. C. D. Bronson, assisted by Mrs. Crooker. In booth No. 7, Master Clayton Vaughn disposed of peanuts. No. 8 was the American booth, in which ice cream and wafers were served. It was in charge of Mrs. Greenwood and Mrs. Theodore Breyette, assisted by Florence Miller and Mame Higgins. The street scene was very pretty and realistic in which several of the ladies appeared as street venders. Mrs. C. C. Bronson was in the character of a street vender selling potted plants. Mrs. D. R. Thompson appeared as a darkey and sold doughnuts. Lola Beers' make-up was the same, only of the opposite sex, she appearing as a darkey boy, selling chewing gum. Lola Bronson was the flower girl and sold cut flowers. Dening Bronson and Jno. Greenwood sold squawkers. Miss Helen Alban and Walter Schliesmann rendered several selections during the evening at the different booths. Miss Ely Brown very pleasingly sang "Shabby Coon" and "Goo-Goo Eyes." Her accompaniment upon the piano was played by Miss Lola Bronson. The little girls were repeatedly encored. Miss Cora Halliday took the role of a blind hand-organ woman. Mrs. P. Browne was dressed as a Mexican lady and sold handkerchiefs. Mrs. W. Jamieson was the traveling bulletin board.

The fair officials state that the young ladies, who stole cookies and other delicacies from the exhibits at the fair grounds yesterday, are well know and that any further action on their part in that line will meet with speedy punishment.

THE REED BOYS RETURN FROM THE GOLD FIELDS

THREE YEARS AND EIGHT MONTHS SPENT IN DAWSON CITY.

George Returned to Rhinelander Tuesday Morning—Brother Remains in the West for a Short Visit—Tells the New Man of Experiences—Gentlemen Will Return to Their Claims Next Spring.

The familiar and pleasing face of G. R. Reed was seen on our streets last Tuesday for the first time after three years and eight months in the gold fields of Alaska. Geo. and his brother, W. J. Reed, returned to the states about two weeks ago, but W. J. stopped on the west coast to look the country over, expecting to arrive here about the first of next month.

The two Messrs. Reed and O. W. Fisher, who is known to many of our citizens, are the owners of a gold claim located on Walker's fork, a branch of Forty Mile river, just across the line in the American territory. The Reed boys also are interested in several other properties.

Mr. Reed paid The New North office a visit yesterday morning and related many of his experiences and told us much of the country from which he has just returned to get a peep at civilization and meet his relatives and old time friends.

Mr. Reed considers that the Dawson district is the richest country in the gold region, but informs us that the best paying claims are all worked out. Hydraulic machines are being put in for mining purposes in an effort to get the low grade dirt. He says there are great opportunities to take out money, but it is not a poor man's proposition. At this time, the opportunities for a poor man to go there and make a haul are about gone. The mining there now is mostly done by corporations, but there are a few claims remaining that have not yet become entirely exhausted of the mineral.

Speaking of the opportunities for the laboring man, Mr. Reed said that wages for common labor have always been $5 per day and board. There are no steady positions. It is all day labor and no contract work. It is Mr. Reed's opinion that wages this winter will drop to $3.50 a day and board.

For a man with capital Mr. Reed says he does not know of a better field than the Yukon territory and Alaska. The quartz in those countries had just begun to be developed last winter. It is his opinion that a great belge of quartz has been discovered and that it will prove a great field. He also says that he knows of no high grade dirt in the American territory, but that there is an unlimited amount of low grade dirt, and when worked by the proper grade machinery it will pay well. The greatest drawback in the country is that the properties cannot be worked the year 'round.

The opportunities are few in the gold region to make money outside of mining. In fact about the only means of gaining a livelihood outside of mining is in the mercantile business. Coal beds are being discovered but they are all in the possession of the Northern Commercial company. Timber in that far-away country is getting very scarce. Freight rates are getting so low, however, that lumber can be shipped in and bought quite reasonably.

The climate in the Dawson country is not nearly as severe as people here think it is. The 12th, 13th and 14th of January at Dawson were the coldest days ever experienced. Thermometers were nearly all frozen. Those that were not, registered 60 degrees below zero. These were in boxes nailed to buildings, which made a difference of from 10 to 15 degrees. It was so cold that the police officers would not allow people to leave the city. The summers in Dawson, especially in June, are very hot and it runs as high as 90 degrees in the shade, and it has been 100 degrees under the shade of an awning.

The government is doing good work in building roads and travel is becoming easy anywhere in the Nome mining district.

The cost of living is cheaper and the markets afford anything that may be desired. There are great fluctuations in the prices of staple articles. For instance: Last winter candles jumped from $1 to $10 a box. It is attributed by many to the law of supply and demand, but Mr. Reed says that such is not the case, but he cannot tell the cause, unless it is the greed of the merchants, who often destroy perishable goods rather than dispose of them at cheap prices.

Mr. Reed denies the truthfulness of the stories as to the destitute condition of many of the people and that large numbers are starving to death. He says that the only cases of people starving to death are where they wander away or go prospecting a long distance from the markets. He further says that there is no reason why people should starve to death where help is close at hand, and that there are no cases, unless it is where people are too modest to ask alms from their neighbors. He says that help can be secured merely for the asking, denoting that the people there are liberal hearted and kind to suffering humanity. He would not advise people to go to the frozen north unless they have capital. It costs $1 a day to board at the cheaper class hotels. A man doing his own cooking can live on $1.50 a day. The cost of living is so high that if a man is thrown out of employment, his resources soon become exhausted. The majority of the laborers there are lucky if they secure nine months employment a year.

Mr. Reed looks as if his sojourn in the gold digger's land had agreed with him and is the picture of health. He is well pleased with his trip and says he did far better than the average seeker after gold. Mr. Reed will remain here till about the first of April, when he and his brother will return to work their claims. He is of the impression that the country will develop from year to year and if the quartz turns out as people are led to believe it will, the country will become one of the greatest mining regions in the world.

Mr. Reed says that as soon as he landed on the west coast, he seemed at home, as he met so many friends and acquaintances. The many friends of the boys are pleased to see them and hope they feel well repaid for their labors, privation and isolation.

Joined in Marriage at Hurley.

J. B. Jansen and Mrs. F. Betser, of Manawa, were married at the Burton House in Hurley last Tuesday. The groom is a brother of Hon. Andrew Jansen, assemblyman from Waupaca county, and has many friends in this city, having been a frequent visitor here. J. H. Morgan and wife and Henry Dennis, of this city, attended the marriage ceremony. The newly married couple will remain for a week at Lake Gogebic summer resort, after which they will view the sights of the Pan-American exposition for a couple of weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson will make their home at Manawa. The groom holds the position of superintendent of logging operations for the Brooks & Ross lumber company of Schofield, Wis. He has a circle of friends in this city who extend congratulations.

A SOCIETY WEDDING AT RAPIDS HOUSE PARLOR

C. H. O'CONNOR AND ANNA LA SELLE TAKE THE MARRIAGE VOW.

Ceremony Performed Last Evening by Rev. Wilson of the Congregational Church—Preceded by Ceremony by Rev. Schmitz—Couple Prominent in Society Circles—Many Presentations of Gifts.

One of the prettiest society events of the season occurred at the parlors of the Rapids House last Wednesday. Two ceremonies were performed, the first in the morning by Rev. P. Schmitz, of St. Mary's Catholic church, the second in the evening by Rev. A. G. Wilson, pastor of the Congregational church. Miss Anna Raeburn, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. LaSelle, and Dr. Charles Henry O'Connor, both of his city, were happily united in marriage. The solemn words linked together these lives for the balance of their journey through life. There was a large gathering of the relatives and friends of the contracting parties present at the evening ceremony.

At the hour of 8:30 o'clock, the sound of Loengrin's march greeted the ears of the assembled guests. Miss Jessie Langdon presided at the piano and as she rendered the choice selection, the happy couple, preceded by little Elenore Donnellan, niece of the groom, and little Doris Bronson, of this city, carrying ribbons, attended by Miss Ethel LaSelle, sister of the bride, and Geo. E. O'Connor, brother of the groom, took their positions in front of a large bank of ferns and white and pink asters. The bride carried a bouquet of white sweet peas and was becomingly attired in a dress of white mesline over white silk, trimmed with point lace and applique. The bridesmaid was dressed in pink mousseline, with lace trimmings. She carried a beautiful bouquet of pink carnations. The parlor was decorated with ferns, cut flowers and palms, while in the halls, golden glow and pine made up the decorations.

The ceremony was followed by the serving of light refreshments in the dining room, which was prettily decorated in red and green. Pleasing selections of music were rendered during the serving of refreshments.

The bride has made this city her home for the past nine years, and is a young lady who has always held prominence in local society circles and is highly esteemed by all who have the pleasure of her acquaintance. Her life has been one worthy of emulation. She has countless friends in this city and vicinity who join in extending their best wishes that happiness may be her lot in the new life she has entered upon.

The groom needs no introduction to the readers of The New North. He has a wide acquaintance here. He has many sterling qualities that amply equip him for the stern realities and battle of life. Of him we can say that he is worthy of the choice of his affections, and that is saying a great deal.

The bridal pair took no wedding tour, but at once entered upon the responsibilities of the new life before them. The ceremony, repast and shower of congratulations over, the happy couple left for the pleasant home on King street prepared by the groom.

Following is a list of the guests from out of town to witness the ceremony: Mrs. J. Hoffman and foster son, Earl Clarke, of Hancock, Wis.; Mrs. A. O'Connor and son George, of Eagle River; Walter O'Connor, Tony, Wis.; Mesdames May Elson and Arthur Hayden, sisters of the groom, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Donnellan and daughter Elenore, of Eau Claire, Wis.; Frank Sawtell, Oshkosh, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fenton and L. H. Wheeler, Hazelhurst, Wis.; S. E. McGill, Ladysmith, Wis.

SOME PROSPEROUS FARMERS.

D. Gustafson and Bert Ames are Successful in Stock Raising.

Dan Siegel, of the town of Pelican, was in town Monday. He has arranged to have his crop of upland and marsh hay, amounting to eighty tons, baled by G. J. Lyons. There is no storage room here for loose hay and the baling process was found necessary. D. Gustafson and Bert Ames are putting up about 200 tons of upland hay. In addition to this they have a large quantity of other produce of the small varieties, including 3,000 cabbage plants. They have fifty head of stock. The gentlemen went on the place two years ago, but did not purchase it till this year, the purchase having been made from Geo. Ames. They built a large barn which was struck by lightning this summer and burned, together with a large quantity of hay. Notwithstanding the reverses the gentlemen have met with, they have faithfully worked away and forged ahead till they now have a farm that is a credit to the county. They possess 240 acres of land, 120 acres of which is cleared. It is the intention of the gentlemen to run largely to stock, which they are adding from time to time.

NEW NORTH.

REPUBLICAN PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

1901 SEPTEMBER. 1901

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Why should the discovery of a new disease by an American physician in Paris be heralded as a good thing? Unless he can show clearly that it is an improvement on the old disease people should not patronize it.

An esteemed exchange notes the arrival in Ohio of Miss Bystar G. Jamgochian, a beautiful Armenian young woman, who has come 7,000 miles to marry her lover, a Mr. Azarian. It is worth traveling all that distance, perhaps, to have such a name changed.

Edouard DeReszke, the famous tenor, heard a waiter in a New York restaurant singing a song the other day, and now the waiter is to go to Paris and have his voice cultivated at DeReszke's expense. DeReszke says the waiter has one of the finest tenor voices in the world, and yet the man says he had no idea his voice was worth anything.

The transportation companies running steamships to Alaska are now in search of settlers for that country, and it is stated that they are preparing to settle the valleys of southern Alaska with thousands of hardy immigrants from Norway and other northern European countries. Money is to be made in Alaska, but more of it in the harvest fields than in the gold fields.

Arizona is commonly regarded as a sun-dried and arid territory which produces little besides hot air. But she comes forward this year with the proud report that she has raised $10,000,000 worth of alfalfa. This is a sort of succulent grass, peculiar to the west, which makes an excellent kind of hay. So Arizona is taking its place in the agricultural column and may yet develop into a flourishing state.

It seems not to trouble the rulers of Russia that a famine is impending over a portion of that country half as large as Germany. The czar visits Germany and France in an ostentatious manner, and his counselors plan to extend the empire's borders and menace the remainder of Europe. Russia may cover much territory, but with its masses in ignorance and semistarvation it cannot be one of the powers that will dominate the world.

A prospector who has returned from Cape Nome tells a story of having found on the beach a ship's medicine bottle containing the following message: "July 24, 1879. Schooner Albert wrecked in Unimak pass, 18 hands on board. Storm still raging. C. McLeod, ship's master." The schooner has not been heard from since the day she sailed from Vancouver almost a quarter of a century ago. The secrets of the sea would fill the world's greatest library.

The fifth from the last widow of Brigham Young is dead at Salt Lake City. According to the Mormon theory she will be the "eternity" wife of Joseph Smith, prophet of the church. Born in Watertown, N. Y., and early converted, she was successively the wife of one of Smith's converts, of Smith and of Brigham Young. Built to her credit that during her life she was instrumental in organizing and directing relief societies and dispensed great charity.

A riot in Vienna in opposition to the introduction into Austria of American made boots and shoes shows what Uncle Sam is doing in the foreign markets. In 1895 American exports of leather goods of all kinds amounted to $15,600,000 in value, in 1896 the value was $20,000,000, in 1898 it increased another million, 1899 added another $2,000,000 to the trade, and in 1900 it jumped to $27,000,000. It is no wonder the foreign manufacturers are becoming frightened.

Prof. Willis Moore, chief of the weather bureau, declares that after a careful examination of all that has been published in the last two years he is convinced that the idea of protecting orchards and vineyards from hailstorms and frosts by cannon firing is a popular delusion. Like that of the effect of the moon on the weather. Mr. Moore says further that the great processes of the atmosphere are on too large a scale for any man or nation to control them, and that it is useless for mankind to attempt to combat them.

America may be the "white terror" of Europe, but up to date that fact has not prevented the old country from placing its orders here when it wants a really good article of any kind. Some time ago the Paris, Lyons & Mediterranean Railroad company entered into a contract for 50 American locomotives, and ten of them have just been delivered and have given complete satisfaction, as the remaining 40 are certain to do. France is regarded as a rather rapid nation, but when it comes to making good railroad time it has to call in Yankee help.

Occasional dispatches announcing the capture of a "moonshine" still in the south or the killing of a revenue officer do not make much impression, but the war which the government is waging against illicit distilling is really quite a costly one. During the past ten years nine internal revenue officers have been killed and 20 other persons wounded in the performance of this duty. During the same period 16,657 stills were seized and 6,357 persons were arrested. It is dangerous, but at the same time a fascinating service, and costs a good deal of money.

A WEEK'S HISTORY

The Important Happenings of a Week Briefly Told.

IN ALL PARTS OF THE UNION

All the Latest News of Interest from Washington, From the East, the West and the South.

THE LATEST FOREIGN DISPATCHES

THE EAST.

An offer of peace made by President Schwab, of the steel corporation, was rejected by President Shaffer of the Amalgamated association. Fruitless conference was held in New York.

Ex-Congressman Frank H. Chapman died at Franklin Falls, N. H., aged 53 years.

In the United States and Canada the fire loss for the month of August amounted to $8,234,000, against $10,208,250 in the same month last year.

The president and his party were given a noisy welcome at the Pan-American exposition in Buffalo.

Speaking at Salisbury Beach, Mass., Senator Hoar predicted the future independence of the Philippine islands.

Shaffer was given 24 hours to accept the new peace offer of the steel combine, and settlement of the strike depends upon his answer.

The president at the Buffalo fair spoke in favor of the United States building the isthmian canal and for trade expansion.

At the leading clearing houses in the United States the exchanges during the seven days ended on the 6th aggregated $1,549,455,719, against $1,740,035,664 the previous week. The increase compared with the corresponding week of last year was 35.2.

In the United States there were 169 business failures in the seven days ended on the 6th, against 202 the week previous and 154 the corresponding period of 1900.

In a barrel Martha E. Wagenführer, of Buffalo, made the trip through the whirlpool rapids at Niagara Falls.

A prominent stockholder in the United States Steel corporation said that the steel strike would shortly be settled.

The percentages of the baseball clubs in the American league for the week ended on the 8th were: Chicago, .614; Boston, .573; Detroit, .535; Philadelphia, .521; Baltimore, .504; Washington, .347; Cleveland, .431; Milwaukee, .367.

In the National league the percentages of the baseball clubs for the week ended on the 8th were: Pittsburg, .625; Philadelphia, .594; Brooklyn, .571; St. Louis, .534; Boston, .467; Cincinnati, .400; Chicago, .379; New York, .359.

The pastors in almost every church throughout the country denounced anarchy and the attempt on President McKinley's life, and prayers for his recovery were offered.

It is said that the executive board of the Amalgamated association told President Shaffer that he must end the strike.

In Saratoga, N. Y., H. O. Armour, brother of the late P. D. Armour, died suddenly of apoplexy, aged 64 years.

At Niagara Falls Miss Maud Willard, of Canton, O., lost her life in an effort to navigate the whirlpool rapids in a barrel.

WEST AND SOUTH.

In St. Louis George Keneile shot and killed Bertha Richter because she refused to marry him and then fatally wounded himself.

At the age of 115 years William McDonald, known to be the oldest homesteader in the United States, died near Rapid City, S. D.

After two attempts at suicide in the county jail at Chicago, Harry Kearney confessed to the murder of William Kearns in Delaware, O., in 1887.

The grain experts insist that the corn crop will not fall below 1,400,000,000 bushels.

With 320 bodies from the Philippines the United States transport Dix arrived in San Francisco.

In convention in Des Moines the socialists of Iowa nominated a state ticket headed by James Baxter, of Hiteman, for governor.

Charles Green killed his wife and himself at Duluth, Minn., while despondent.

At Macon, Ga., Levi Carroll, a negro, convicted of killing his father and a negro woman, was hanged.

James McArthur was hanged at Deer Lodge, Minn., for the murder of Capt. Oliver Dotson last February.

Near Portland Center, Wis., Carrie Swinrud, aged nine years, daughter of a farmer, was badly bitten by a wolf.

At Carbondale, Ill., Frank McClathey, a jockey, was killed in a race at the Jackson county fair by being thrown from his horse.

About half the men employed at the Bay View steel works in Milwaukee decided to return to work and the lodge is split over the strike.

Near Folsomville, Ind., Buck Wheeler, a farmer, killed Elias Burns, his son-in-law, and then shot himself. Jealousy was the cause.

Public functions tendered to Maj. Gen. MacArthur by the citizens of Milwaukee have been abandoned by request of the general himself, owing to President McKinley's condition.

In Galveston, Tex., the first anniversary of the great storm was observed with public memorial services.

In a railway collision at Jamestown, N. D., seven men were killed and four others seriously injured.

Thirteen vessels ashore, seven wrecked and a total property loss of not less than $200,000 is the record of a storm on the great lakes.

Near Elgin, Ill., L. Kovach shot and killed his wife and himself. Despondency over loss of money was the cause.

Jiminez ran a mile and 70 yards in 1:42 2-5 at the Harlem (Chicago) race tracks, making a new world's record.

At Broken Bow, Neb., the Bank of Custer County closed its doors with liabilities of $60,000.

Males predominate in North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon and Oklahoma, according to a census bulletin.

While playing in a game Lakin Herron, pitcher for the baseball club of Arkansas City, Kan., fell dead.

Miss Mary Cook, Miss Ruth Sayers and Harry Sims, all of Willow City, were drowned by the capsizing of a boat near Bottineau, N. D.

The death of Samuel Burchard, who represented the Fifth Wisconsin district in the Forty-fourth congress, occurred in Texas.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The American teachers in the Philippines find the cost of living greater than they expected.

The emperor of Germany declined to intervene in the quarrel between Turkey and France.

In Peking Li Hung Chang notified the foreign ministers that the imperial edicts providing for the signing of the peace protocol had arrived.

Near Windsor, Ont., Henry Pettier, a farmer, and his wife were killed by the cars.

A dispatch from Manila says that Gen. Hughes' campaign in the island of Leyte has resulted in the surrender of the insurgent Col. Pacheco with his entire command. This ends the insurrection in that island.

In Paris M. Santos-Dumont made three successful ascensions in his airship.

British captured an entire Boer commando south of Petersburg, Cape Colony.

At Peking the settlement protocol between China and the powers has been signed.

A dispatch says that the United States battleship Iowa has arrived at Panama.

In Newfoundland forest fires are raging and 23 houses have been destroyed in the settlement of White Bay.

LATER NEWS.

While standing at the corner of Locust street, in the heart of the city of Des Moines, Ia., talking with his wife, James Green, 27 years of age, of Albia, Ia., put a bullet through the back of his wife's head, killing her instantly. He then placed the revolver to his temple and inflicted a fatal wound.

Ferdinand Bey, head of the Turkish police in Paris, and the right-hand man of Munir Bey, the Turkish ambassador, has been ordered to quit France.

The last efforts to settle the steel strike have failed. The general executive board of the Amalgamated association adjourned at Pittsburg without date, and without either accepting any of the peace propositions which have come indirectly from the United States Steel corporation, or making any counter propositions, according to the official statement.

Charles S. Cortright, a mail carrier between Cortland and Spafford, N. Y., announced his pleasure when he heard of the attempted assassination of the president, and was at once relieved of his contract.

Action will be taken by Rear Admiral Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment, in the next few weeks, which will result in the early equipment of American warships with a wireless telegraph system.

Andrew Arkwright, a merchant of Scranton, Ia., in endeavoring to walk across the track, was killed by the fast mail train.

In the international rifle contest at New York the Irish riflemen defeated the Canadian shooters by a number of points.

The Russian government has decided to build five more battleships of 20,000 tons each in the Russian shipyards.

An engine on the through express train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad broke a flange near Wheeling, W. Va., and rolled over on its side pinning down Engineer M. B. Slaver. Fire broke out and his body was cremated. Freman Marlow was fatally scalded.

A band of ruffians, supposed to be safe robbers, blew out a portion of the receiving office of the Chicago General Railroad company in Chicago with dynamite, but were driven from the building by a fusilade of shots fired by William Brown, the receiving clerk.

The business portion of Foo Chow, China, was wiped out by fire. Over $1,000,000 damage was done.

PEOPLE OF NOTE.

Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, is the senior surviving officer of the original organization of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Mr. Edison holds the world's record of having taken out 742 patents since 1872. Prof. Thomson is credited with 441, and Sir Hiram Maxim stands third.

Gen. Hector Macdonald, asked by Lord Roberts during the latter's advance upon Pretoria if the Highland brigade could reach a certain place by a certain time, replied: "Yes, if your cavalry can keep up with them."

Sir Thomas Lipton shows the greatest consideration for reporters, and has asked that they come to him for information rather than to his secretaries. "I won't be responsible for what my secretaries say," is his way of putting it. "Come to me every time and then I will stand by what I tell you."

Silas D. Drake founded the little town of Lincoln, N. J., which was recently sold out by the sheriff. Determined to vindicate his reputation as a successful promoter, Mr. Drake will settle with creditors and try to rejuvenate the place. Two years ago he was ousted from the presidency of a land company that controlled the property. Then the town began to go downhill, and now the founder will undertake to boom it up again.

ARMY AND NAVY.

Army officers in Germany pay no dog tax.

The French army lost 17,000 men from enteric in the Crimea.

The Swiss Rifle union has now 6,000 sections with 120,000 members.

Three thousand troops were recently sent to help the inhabitants subdue a forest fire in Sweden.

Three hundred thousand African war medals will probably be distributed. These will require 33,000 yards of ribbon.

Every nation has its own formula for gunpowder. English is 75 per cent. of saltpetre, 15 charcoal, 10 sulphur; German, 75 saltpetre, 11 charcoal, and 14 sulphur. Austrians use 72 pounds of saltpetre to 17 of charcoal and 11 sulphur. Swedish has only 9 pounds of sulphur in 100 pounds.

PRESIDENT SHOT.

Leon Czolgosz, an Anarchist, Attempts to Kill Mr. McKinley.

Fires Two Bullets Into His Body While in Act of Shaking His Hand.

The Tragic Affair Occurs in the Temple of Music at Pan-American Exposition.

Physicians Hold Out the Hope That He May Recover, Although Seriously Wounded.

Assailant Captured—Says System of Government Is Wrong, and He Wanted to End It.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—While President McKinley was receiving in the Temple of Music Friday afternoon he was approached by a man with a dark mustache and with one hand covered with a handkerchief. As the man extended his hand to the president, apparently with the intention of shaking hands with him, he fired a shot which entered the president's right breast, lodging against the breast bone. Another shot was fired at once, which entered the president's abdomen. The assailant was immediately arrested and was thrown to the ground and quick as flash 20 men were upon him. When rescued he was covered with blood from a gash in his face. Cries of lynching were heard in every direction, but the police managed to get the man out of the grounds and locked him up in a station house a short distance from the grounds. Later he was removed to the police headquarters.

Condition Favorable.

The following bulletin was issued by the president's physician at 10:40 p. m.:

"The president is rallying satisfactorily and is resting comfortably. Temperature 100.4 degrees, pulse 124, respiration 24.

"P. M. RIXEY,
"M. D. MANN,
"R. E. PARKE,
"H. MINTER,
"EUGENE WANTSIN."

The Latest.

The president's physician issued the following bulletin at one o'clock a. m.:

"The president is free from pain and resting well. Temperature, 100.2; pulse, 120; respiration, 24."

The chief danger to the president now is peritonitis.

The Wounds Described.

Secretary Cortelyou gave out the following statement:

"The president was shot about four o'clock, one bullet struck him on the upper portion of the breastbone, glancing and not penetrating; the second bullet penetrated the abdomen five inches below the left nipple and 1½ inches to the left of the median line. The abdomen was opened through the line of the bullet wound. It was found that the bullet had penetrated the stomach. The opening in the front wall of the stomach was carefully closed with silk stitches, after which a search was made for a hole in the back wall of the stomach. This was found and also closed in the same way. The further course of the bullet could not be discovered, although careful search was made. The abdominal wound was closed without drainage. No injury to the intestines or other abdominal organ was discovered. The patient stood the operation well; pulse of good quality, rate of 120, condition at the conclusion of operation gratifying. The result cannot be foretold. His condition at present justifies hope of recovery.'"

The Assassin.

Late Friday night the police learned that instead of Fred Nieman, the real name of the would-be assassin is Leon Czolgosz. He was born in Detroit, and came here from Cleveland. He is about 28 years old, stands five feet nine inches high, weighs 160 pounds, has dark brown hair, blue eyes, smooth face, regular features, with prominent nose.

Makes a Confession.

Leon Czolgosz, the accused and self-confessed assassin, has signed a confession covering six pages of foolscap, which state that he is an anarchist, and that he became an enthusiastic member of that body through the influence of Emma Goldman, whose writings he had read and whose lectures he had listened to. He denies having any confederate, and says he decided on the act three days ago, and bought the revolver with which the act was committed in Buffalo. He has seven brothers and sisters in Cleveland, and the Cleveland directory has the names of about that number living on Hosmer street and Ackland avenue, which adjoin. Some of them are butchers, and others in different trades. He is now detained at police headquarters pending the result of the president's injuries. Czolgosz does not appear in the least degree uneasy or penitent for his action. He says he was induced by his attention to Emma Goldman's lectures and writings to decide that the present form of government in this country was all wrong, and he thought the best way to end it was by killing the president. He shows no signs of insanity, but is very reticent about much of his career. While acknowledging himself an anarchist, he does not state to what branch of the organization he belongs.

Exposed to Danger.

The president, though well guarded by United States secret service detectives, was fully exposed to such an attack as occurred. He stood at the edge of the raised dais upon which stands the great pipe organ at the east side of the magnificent structure. Throngs of people crowded in at the various entrances to gaze upon their executive, perchance to clasp his hand, and then fight their way out in the good-natured mob that every minute swelled and multiplied at the points of ingress and egress to the building.

The president was in a cheerful mood, and was enjoying to the full the hearty evidences of good will which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right stood John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, president of the Pan-American exposition, chatting with the president and introducing to him especially persons of note who approached. Upon the president's left stood Mr. Cortelyou.

The Assassin Approaches.

It was shortly after four p. m., when one of the throng which surrounded the presidential party, a medium-sized man of ordinary appearance and plainly dressed in black, approached as if to greet the president. Both Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn noticed that the man's hand was swathed in a bandage or handkerchief. Reports of bystanders differ as to which hand. He worked his way amid the stream of people up to the edge of the dais until he was within two feet of the president.

Fires the Shots.

President McKinley smiled, bowed and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality the American people so well know, when suddenly the sharp crack of a revolver rang out loud and clear above the hum of voices, the shuffling of myriad feet and vibrating waves of applause that ever and anon swept here and there over the assemblage.

There was an instant of almost complete silence. The president stood stock still, a look of hesitancy, almost of bewilderment on his face. Then he retreated a step, while a pallor began to steal over his features. The multitude, only partially aware that something serious had happened, paused in surprise while necks were craned and all eyes turned as one to the rostrum where a great tragedy was being enacted.

Captured.

Then came a commotion. With the leap of a tiger three men threw themselves forward, as with one impulse, and sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States secret service men who were on the lookout and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had here befallen the president and the nation. The third was a bystander, a negro who had only an instant previously grasped in his dusky palm the hand of the president. As one man they hurled themselves upon the president's assailant. In a twinkling he was borne to the ground, his weapon was wrested from his grasp and strong arms pinioned him down.

For a moment the confusion was terrible. The crowd surged forward regardless of consequences. Men shouted and fought, women screamed and children cried. Some of those nearest the doors fled from the edifice in fear of a stampede, while hundreds of others from the outside struggled blindly forward in the effort to penetrate the crowded building and solve the mystery of excitement and panic which every moment grew and swelled within the congested interior of the edifice.

Coolness of the President.

But of the multitude which witnessed or bore a part in the scene of turmoil and turbulence there was but one mind which seemed to retain its equilibrium, one hand which remained steady, one eye which gazed with unflinching calmness and one voice which retained its even tenor and faltered not at the most critical juncture. They were the mind and hand and the eye and the voice of President McKinley.

After the first shock of the assassin's shot he retreated a step; then, as the detectives leaped upon his assailant, he turned, walked steadily to a chair and seated himself, at the same time removing his hat and bowing his head in his hands.

Urged All to Be Calm.

In an instant Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the president meanwhile admonishing those about him to remain calm and telling them not to be alarmed.

"But you are wounded," cried his secretary; "let me examine."

"No, I think not," answered the president. "I am not badly hurt, I assure you."

Nevertheless his outer garments were hastily loosened, and when a trickling stream of crimson was seen to wind its way down his breast, spreading its telltale stain over the white surface of the linen, their worst fears were confirmed.

Asks Mercy for Assailant.

Moved by a paroxysm he writhed to the left and then his eyes fell on the prostrate form of the would-be assassin, Czolgosz, lying on the floor bloody and helpless beneath the blows of the guard.

The president raised his right hand, red with his own blood, and placed it on the shoulder of his secretary. "Let no one hurt him," he gasped, and sank back in the chair, while the guards carried Czolgosz out of his sight.

Story of an Eyewitness.

From a bystander who witnessed the attempt on the president's life the following description was obtained:

"When the man fired the shots President McKinley fell back a step, quivered slightly, but did not fall. Secretary Cortelyou, President Milburn and Detective Foster sprang to his aid, while Detective Ireland and James B. Parker threw his assailant to the floor, hurled themselves upon him and attempted to disarm him. Their prisoner struggled desperately and, wrenching his arm free, attempted once more to fire at the president. The revolver, however, was struck from his hand, flying several feet away.

"President McKinley himself plucked from his side the bullet which had struck the breast bone and glanced, lodging in the skin, at the same time saying to the detective: 'Foster, I believe there is another bullet in there.'

"Shortly afterwards he said: 'Do not exaggerate this to Mrs. McKinley.' The president throughout displayed the greatest fortitude and all the time until I saw him carried from the building his coolness and courage were wonderful."

Taken to the Hospital.

The president's assailant in the meantime had been hustled to the rear of the building by exposition guards, where he was held while the building was cleared, and later he was turned over to Superintendent Bull, of the Buffalo police department, who took the prisoner to No. 13 police station and afterwards to police headquarters. As soon as the crowd in the Temple of Music had been dispersed sufficiently the president was removed in the automobile ambulance and taken to the exposition hospital, where an examination was made. The best medical skill was summoned, and within a brief period several of Buffalo's best known practitioners were at the patient's side.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY.

The Wounds Examined.

The president retained the full exercise of his faculties until placed on the operating table and subjected to an anaesthetic. Upon the first examination it was ascertained that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast just below the nipple, causing a comparatively harmless wound. The other took effect in the abdomen, about four inches below the left nipple, four inches to the left of the navel and about on a level with it. Upon arrival at the exposition hospital the second bullet was probed for. The walls of the abdomen were opened, but the ball was not located.

Mrs. McKinley Bears Up Well.

When the news of the crime was telephoned to the home of President Milburn, where Mrs. McKinley was resting, immediate steps were taken to spare her the shock of a premature statement of the occurrence before the true condition of the president should be ascertained. Guards were stationed, and no one was permitted to approach the house. When it was decided to remove the president from the exposition hospital to the Milburn residence the news was broken to Mrs. McKinley as gently as might be by the members of the Milburn family. She bore the shock remarkably well, and displayed the utmost fortitude. She said that if it was possible to bring her husband to her she wanted it done. Dr. Rixey assured her that the president could be brought with safety from the exposition grounds. A big force of regular patrolmen was assigned to the Milburn residence. At 7:30 Secretary of Agriculture Wilson and Miss Wilson called and were admitted to the Milburn residence.

William McKinley.

Born, Niles, Trumbull county, O., January 29, 1843.

Entered Allegheny college, Meadville, Pa., 1860.

Enlisted as private in company E, Twenty-third Ohio volunteer infantry, June 11, 1861.

Participated in battles of South Mountain and Antietam September 14 and 17, 1862; promoted from commissary sergeant to lieutenant.

Promoted captain, battle of Kernstown, July 24, 1864.

Commissioned major by brevet March 14, 1865.

Studied law, Law school at Albany, N. Y.; admitted to bar at Warren, O., March, 1867.

Elected prosecuting attorney of Stark county, O., 1869.

Elected to congress 1876.

Reelected to congress for seventh time November, 1884.

Inaugurated governor of Ohio January 11, 1892.

Elected president United States November, 1896.

Renominated for president June 21, 1900.

Reelected November 6, 1900.

Shot September 6, 1901.

IS STILL IN DANGER.

Every Indication, However, Points to President's Recovery.

Physicians Say There Are No Unfavorable Symptoms and Are Very Sanguine of the Final Result—Latest Bulletins.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 9.—Private Secretary Cortelyou Sunday night gave out the following statement:

"The public will be kept fully advised of the actual condition of the president. Each bulletin is carefully and conservatively prepared and is an authoritative statement of the most important features of the case at the hour it is issued. The people are entitled to the facts and shall have them.

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
"Secretary to the President."

This statement is intended to put at rest any idea that the official bulletins underestimate the conditions, and at the same time to give assurance that those with the president intend that the people shall have the facts.

The following bulletin was issued by the president's physicians at four p. m.:

"The president since the last bulletin has slept quietly, four hours altogether since nine o'clock. His condition is satisfactory to all the physicians present. Pulse, 120; temperature, 101; respiration, 24.

"P. M. RIXEY,
"M. D. MANN,
"ROSWELL PARK,
"HERMAN MINTER,
"EUGENE WASDIN,
"CHARLES G. BURNEY."

This bulletin was issued just 48 hours after the president was shot, and was regarded as of the most favorable character. Senator Hanna's secretary, Mr. Dover, came over to the press tent to express the feeling of confidence which had arisen from this bulletin. He pointed out that Dr. McBurney, the eminent surgeon, had joined with the other physicians in the statement, and that all concurred in a statement showing the president's condition to be perfectly satisfactory. The reduction of temperature to 101 was also noted as highly gratifying.

The Latest Bulletin.

The same physicians united in signing the following bulletin, issued at nine p. m.:

"The president is resting comfortably and there is no special change since last bulletin. Pulse, 120; temperature, 101.6; respiration, 20."

The physicians found the president's condition to be unchanged, and their examination did not disclose anything of an unfavorable nature. They believe, however, that the president is in a serious condition, and that the crisis will not be passed for another 48 hours. The professional men and officials hope for the best, but until the case has run through the doubtful days they will not be reassured. The weather conditions are regarded as very favorable for the president.

Cheering Words.

The president was resting at five a. m., and no change in his condition has been noted. Dr. Charles McBurney, the New York surgeon who was summoned for consultation with the other physicians, said after the conference:

"With no setback, assuming President McKinley passes the crisis to-morrow, he will be able to resume his duties at the white house within three or four weeks. He has taken no opiates since Saturday and is being nourished by whisky, hot water and raw eggs administered by injection."

All Are Very Hopeful.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 9.—Through this quiet, peaceful Sabbath, every word that came from the big vine-clad house in Delaware avenue, in which the stricken magistrate of the nation lies battling for life, was reassuring, and the chances of his recovery are so greatly improved that all of those who have kept the patient vigil at his bedside feel strongly that his life will be spared. The developments of Saturday night and Sunday were dreaded, but hour after hour passed, and the distinguished patient, struggling there beneath the watchful eyes of physicians and trained nurses, showed not an unfavorable symptom. Five times during the day the eminent doctors and surgeons assembled for consultation, and each time the verdict was unanimous that what change had occurred was for the better. Not the slightest premonitory symptom of peritonitis appeared, and the fresh hope borne with the morning, grew stronger and stronger as the day advanced until toward evening the confidence expressed in the president's recovery seemed almost too sanguine.

Interesting Notes.

Czolgosz has not been told of the president's condition. He seems to think he killed him. Experts examined the assassin and pronounced him sane.

Three men under arrest in Chicago identified a photograph of Czolgosz as that of the man who visited at the home of Abraham Isaak.

An X-ray apparatus from T. A. Edison's laboratory arrived at Buffalo and will probably be used to locate the bullet.

Two thousand Chicago socialists at a picnic voted down resolutions of regret for the attempt to kill President McKinley.

The press of London and the continent demands severe measures against anarchism.

Czolgosz was denounced at mass meetings of Poles in New York and Philadelphia.

A Maryland congressman says the assassin can be tried and hanged for treason.

Federal Law Inapplicable.

Washington, Sept. 9.—The law officers of the government feel there is little assistance which the federal law branch can give in prosecuting the man who shot President McKinley. It was stated by a leading official that the federal laws made no provision for assault upon the president, the latter being only a citizen in the eye of the federal law. The old sedition laws made it a serious offense to attack a government official, on the theory that it was an injury to the country as well as to the individual. But these laws have long ago been swept away.

May Be Postponed.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 9.—A rumor is current that, in view of the attack upon the president and the presence here of the chief officials of the country, the Schley court of inquiry will be postponed. No official information on the subject is obtainable yet.

Prussian Statesman Dead.

Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Sept. 9.—Dr. Johannes von Miquel, former Prussian minister of finance, was found dead in bed here Sunday morning. Apoplexy is believed to have been the cause of death. He was born February 21, 1829.

Dean Hoffman the Richest Clergyman in the World

AND OTHER NEW YORK GOSSIP

There were many people who, when they learned that Dean Hoffman had sold an entire block of city land to two great syndicates, had never heard his name.

Hoffman House Barroom, Election Night.

Yet he is a marked figure in New York. He is—to name at once his most picturesque quality — the richest clergyman in the world. His private fortune equals those of George Vanderbilt and Edwin Gould combined. He is charitable, yet a shrewd business man; a scholar and something of a recluse. And for some 15 years he has been content to labor as the head of the Union theological seminary.

There are advantages in a college president having money. That was proved when Seth Low gave $1,000,000 to Columbia. Dean Hoffman is many times richer than Low. When his seminary a few years ago needed a new building, he put it up at his own expense; it is known as Hoffman Hall. He gave a rectory to the Bridgeport church. He built up Grace church, Brooklyn, a former pastorate, to its present prosperity. His private charities are many but business-like.

Dean Hoffman's initials are "E. A." "Executive Ability" they used to be rendered. He is of medium height and of sturdy German build; his face is bearded; his eye keen and twinkling. He preaches a good sermon, but not often. His influence in the dioceses about New York is great. He is a tower of strength in protecting poor Keller, the New Jersey rector blinded by a jealous husband, against his enemies. I do not understand that Hoffman has espoused Keller's cause. He simply wishes him to have a fair show.

Hoffman—and the Hoffman House.

As a financier, Dean Hoffman is shown in two transactions. Not long ago he bought a building on lower Fifth avenue for $1,200,000. The full block of land he sold the other day must have been worth twice as much.

Billy Edwards' Tact.

But other properties with which he is connected are more picturesque.

For instance, as an heir of S. Verplanck Hoffman, he is one of the owners of the Hoffman Arms hotel; and also of the far more famous Hoffman house.

The latter—mainly owned by clergymen, for the dean's brother Charles is also a rector—was famous years ago in New York as the headquarters of rich sport. Its bouncer was and is Billy Edwards, a retired pugilist, who is the stakeholder of more big bets than any other man in the country. Before a great race on land or sea the Hoffman house is thronged by high rollers. They wave rolls of bills and push and howl and quarrel. There is no very open disorder; Billy Edwards has ways of quelling that, tact being his long suit and muscle in reserve. At the end of a lively evening Billy's pockets may bulge out with $75,000 of bettors' money. He never fails to satisfy everybody with his decision.

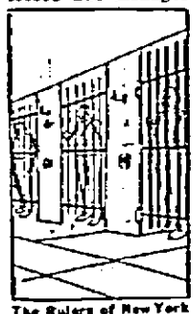
Billy was in his glory at the time of a college football match; the authorities have stopped these annual drunks of young men in New York by insisting that football be played elsewhere.

For one other thing the Hoffman house was famous—the possession of a $10,000 painting warranted to "make your hair curl." Curious women used to go to see it during the hours when the barroom was least crowded. Of course there were in the museum pictures quite as alluring and ten times as costly, but they weren't advertised with Ed Stokes' insidious art.

On the whole, the Hoffman house is a lively piece of property for one whose principal owners are two Episcopalian clergymen past 60.

Ed. Stokes' Strange Career.

For that matter, Ed. Stokes, the lessee and manager of the Hoffman house, is a scion of a churchly family—and of course a very wealthy one. Intimately related with the Anson Phelps Stokeses, he is naming his huge new apartment hotel up town the Ansonia, not as a compliment to a tin clock, but to his parentage. Like the Hoffmans, he is enormously rich; unlike them, he is fond of lawsuits, and often gets into the newspapers.



The Rulers of New York

The building of the Ansonia has been punctuated by lawsuits and squabbles with workingmen. It is costing $5,000,000. It will have 2,200 telephones on a special "exchange." It will be 17 stories high, will have 7,000 outside windows, the biggest restaurant in the world away up in the roof, a swimming pool 90 feet long in the basement, a private passage to a special station on the underground road. I haven't a doubt the thing will pay from the first year. The servant girl question and the difficulty of getting good homes in a city so crowded are driving people into the hotels.

Stokes gave New York the sensation of a decade when he one night killed Jim Fisk, the railway king; the cause was said to be that Somebody's rubber overshoes were found on Somebody's door mat.

That was the beginning, not the end, of Stokes' career. While in jail awaiting trial, he made the acquaintance there of two other men in like peril. One was Richard Croker, the other J. J. Scannell, the fire commissioner of New York to-day.

Stokes and Scannell had unquestionably killed their men—under whatever provocation; as to Croker's guilt there has always been a reasonable doubt.

The important point is that there was then formed a firm friendship between the three men, all held for murder, who were to govern New York city.

For awhile Mr. Crimmins, who never killed anybody, and is as great a millionaire as Mr. Stokes himself, was a fourth member of the quartette that really ruled New York, while allowing the "district leaders" a show of authority. But now Crimmins is out of it.

Stokes has never appeared actively in Tammany Hall. He is not a politician, does not know the "boys." But he is an abler man than Croker, daring, fond of a fight. His influence in many a close contest has been all powerful with Croker. He has been the power behind the throne.

The Case of the Police Spies.

I think that Stokes will now have need of all his ingenuity. The revelations of police complicity with crime have set New York in an uproar.

Protection!

One ward detective has been convicted of accepting money from a dissolute woman. His captain will be thrown overboard.

Croker has an unfailing rule in such cases. He says: "Why, the man is a republican; send him to jail."

Is Capt. Diamond a republican? No! A democrat? No. He is a police captain under Tammany, which is neither democratic nor republican, but just—Tammany!

Devery, the chief, is a more ticklish matter. He has been shown to have used the machinery of the police department—telephones, men, money—to warn gambling houses of raids by private agencies.

Croker's first impulse would be to throw Devery overboard; but the chief knows too much. He is shrewd, resourceful. He was indicted for bribe-taking when a captain, and was later appointed chief in spite of the worst record on the force. If he is thrown overboard he will grapple with his thick fingers some other fellow's hair and try to pull him, too, into the dark waters.

The underlings in the game of bribery are weak, nervous fellows, who turn state's evidence at a pinch. But they can't convict the real men at the top—the millionaires of the gamblers' combine. The men somewhere near the top, like Devery and Glennon, have nerves of iron. They will never "squeal," unless forced to do so in revenge. Hence the big men at the very top may think twice before abandoning them to prison—if there is any evidence to send them there.

When Teddy Was a Commissioner.

Much fun was poked at Theodore Roosevelt when he was police commissioner. But he was an angel of light compared to the present heads of the department. The good men on the force idolized Roosevelt because he was fair and honest. When the colonel went to the war several men resigned from the police force, where they got $1,200 a year and more, to join his regiment.

The Baby on the Sybarite

For a month I have been making my summer home at Oyster Bay, within sight of Roosevelt's tall roof and taller windmill—not within sight of Teddy himself, because he is hunting coyotes.

For some weeks a magnificent steam yacht, the Sybarite, has been lying in the outer harbor, two miles from the village. She is English built and one of the finest yachts afloat. Two nurses, a doctor and 50 men are her population—and a lady's maid and the lady—and a baby born on board; a baby for whose entrance into the world the yacht was chartered and the men and nurses and the doctor provided.

Sometimes in sailing past the yacht I see a nurse on deck holding the little mite of humanity. The 50 men go about their duties on tip-toe. In port they boast of "our baby."

Its father is George Gould, its mother the beautiful Edith Kingdon, who retired from Augustin Daly's theatrical company nearly twenty years ago to wed George Gould, and who is now one of the most charming matrons in American society. This is her sixth child, her third girl. Jay Gould also had six children, all living.

This has been the hottest and most deadly summer of my recollection in the great city. If all the mothers of little babes could live their lives in the coolness of such a floating home!

OWEN LANGDON.

Pensive.

"When our author speaks of the pensive girl," explained the instructor, "he means that she is thoughtful."

And the foreigner learning English, pausing long enough to make sure of his dialect, explained:

"Ah, je see! And ze thoughtless girl, ees she accordingly expensive, aber nit, pourquoi?"

Now this, of course, was indeed no dream.—Detroit Journal.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Camp for Consumptives.

Dr. F. C. Suiter, of the state board of health, announced that that body was considering favorably a plan for the establishment and maintenance by the state of open air camps for consumptives, following the action taken by the state of New York. It is proposed to establish the camps in the pineries in the northern part of the state, where the altitude is almost perfect and the ozone in the pine country is very beneficial to consumptives.

A New College.

It was announced that Fred C. Easton, son of the late J. C. Easton, retired millionaire, will donate $100,000 toward the erection of a new Presbyterian college in La Crosse. About six months ago Mr. Easton informed the Presbyterian synod that should they be able to raise the money for the erection of the college buildings he would donate a valuable site, situated in the heart of the city and surrounded by parks.

Lost His Life.

In response to a foolish dare from Joseph McCann, a telegraph operator in West Superior, Louis H. Rogers, checking clerk for the Marshall-Wells Hardware company, jumped into the St. Louis river, and attempted to swim to shore and lost his life. The men were companions on the steamer Bloomer Girl on a trip up the river and it was on a bet of $10 that Rogers jumped in.

Mountain Top Falls.

With a rush and a roar as of thunder, vast masses of rock, dirt and debris on top of East Morenton, a few miles distant from Baraboo, parted from the huge pile and crashed down into the valley below, carrying along trees, bowlders and cliffs that chanced to be in its path. The rumble and crash of the sliding mass could be heard for miles.

Killed by the Cars.

Mrs. S. S. Barney, of West Bend, wife of Congressman S. S. Barney, of the Fifth district, and Mrs. W. H. Ramsey, Sr., of Port Washington, wife of a former state bank comptroller, were killed by a Northwestern train one mile south of Port Washington station. The women were driving across the track and the train struck them.

Sent to Prison.

Editor W. W. Hammond, who pleaded guilty to setting fire to his newspaper office at Sun Prairie, has been sentenced to three years in the state reformatory at Green Bay. This is the minimum sentence. Hammond's purpose in firing his office was to secure the insurance, $1,200, which was more than the plant was worth.

Sent to Reformatory.

Herbert E. Thompson, the confidential clerk of A. D. Meiselbach, who was arrested in Kenosha for embezzling $400 from his employer, pleaded guilty to the charge in the county court and was sentenced by Judge Slosson to an indeterminate term of from one to five years in the state reformatory at Green Bay.

Crop Outlook.

The weather crop report of the Washington weather bureau says for Wisconsin:

Corn maturing rapidly, some fields in southern section in shock, bulk of crop will be safe from frost by September 15; late potatoes somewhat improved, but crop generally light and quality poor; bulk of tobacco crop in shed; pastures short.

The News Condensed.

Two little children, Nellie Carlson and Oscar Erickson, eight and seven years old, respectively, were drowned in Howard's pocket at West Superior by the capsizing of a boat.

Thomas Soukup, publisher of the only Bohemian weekly paper in the west, died at La Crosse after a short illness.

The citizens of West Superior tendered an enthusiastic welcome to Capt. Harry W. Newton, who assisted Gen. Funston in the capture of Aguinaldo.

Julius Van Steen, employed as cashier at the Pfister & Vogel tannery in Milwaukee, was arrested on a warrant charging him with embezzling $10,000 from his employers and confessed his guilt.

The seventy-first anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. David Lyons was celebrated at Fond du Lac.

Only five of the 37 young men who took the state board examination in Madison for admission to the bar passed.

A vein of iron ore of fine quality has been discovered on the property of Charles Guest, of Glidden, near Mineral lake, at a depth of 35 feet.

Edward M. Lingell, a tramp who attempted an assault on the four-year-old daughter of Walter Perry, near Weeping Water, was twice strung up to a telegraph pole by irate citizens, made to confess his crime and then turned loose and warned to leave the county at once.

While fondling and caressing her pets, Mme. Dolla, a snake charmer, was fatally bitten in the back of the neck during a performance in La Crosse.

Sheriff Louis Wuri was knocked senseless in his office at Appleton by some one unknown and lay two hours before he was discovered. It is not known whether the assault was for robbery or revenge.

A flouring mill on Narrow creek, near Baraboo, Wis., owned by D. Jerome, was struck by lightning and destroyed. The loss is $12,000; insurance, $3,000.

Negotiations have been completed for the absorption in Milwaukee of the National Exchange bank by the Wisconsin National.

Christian Stripple, aged 64, coroner of Racine county, was almost instantly killed in Racine by being thrown from his buggy.

The Exchange hotel at Rome, owned by James Lewis, was burned, the loss being $10,000.

Mrs. C. H. Bicknell died at Beloit, aged 75 years. She had lived in Beloit 63 years and was one of the oldest settlers and also one of the best known women in the state.

CABINET AT BUFFALO.

No Formal Meetings Are Held, But Members Are Ready to Face Any Emergency.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 9.—All of the members of the cabinet are now here except Secretaries Hay and Long. The former telegraphed that he would start from Newberry to-day probably in time to be here to-night. Secretary Long also telegraphed that he was coming, but did not specify the time. The cabinet officers feel it to be their duty to be here in this crisis to meet any emergency. They are holding no formal meetings, although there are some matters of public business which they daily discuss informally and the possible contingencies should the president grow worse are also thoroughly canvassed. They do not believe that there is the most remote possibility that Vice President Roosevelt will be called upon to exercise the functions of chief magistrate under the disability clause of the constitution while the president lives. The members of the cabinet are making their headquarters at the Buffalo club, and there their interchanges take place. They are to remain here for the present and the plans of departure are indefinite and not even thought of while the president is not entirely out of danger. If he should pass the danger point, however, they will return at once to Washington.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 9.—Should occasion arise—a contingency only considered a very remote possibility—for the vice president to discharge the duties of president during the latter's disability, the cabinet would have to determine and proclaim the necessity for such a course. The present situation has called prominently to the attention of the members of the cabinet and of other distinguished statesmen and publicists who are gathering here, of the vagueness of the constitution upon this point. It contains no word or direction as to who shall determine the existence of a disability which would render it incumbent upon the vice president to act. It appears to be the general opinion that the cabinet is the only body which could proclaim the disability within the meaning of the constitution. It is considered probable that the haziness of the constitution upon this point will lead to agitation for an enactment and, if necessary, for a constitutional amendment to define exactly what shall constitute disability of the president, and to provide for the temporary exercise of the functions of chief magistrate by the vice president.

Chicago, Sept. 9.—The trail of President McKinley's assassin has been found in Chicago. It is known that Czolgosz has been in this city on at least two occasions within the last few months, and already 12 men and women, all anarchists, have been arrested on suspicion that they may have been concerned in a conspiracy with him.

DEATH IN THE RAPIDS.

Miss Marie Willard, an Ohio Girl, Loses Her Life in Niagara Whirlpool.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 9.—It has remained for an Ohio girl to be the first woman to lose her life in an attempt to navigate the whirlpool rapids of Niagara in a barrel. This girl is Maud Willard. She was taken out of the river dead at ten o'clock Saturday night. She entered the barrel at 3:40 o'clock and was set adrift at 3:51 o'clock. At four o'clock her barrel swept under the bridges into the rapids. At 4:04 o'clock the rapids had been passed and the barrel was drifting about the whirlpool, where it remained until darkness settled. It was swept around the river pocket many times. Graham swam to Lewistown successfully, and when he returned he crossed to the Canadian side in hopes that he might save the life of the girl who was to do the double turn with him. Capt. Johnson, the surf swimmer, also hurried there with life lines and life rings. The electric road sent its searchlight car to the whirlpool to illuminate the river. It returned, but without definite information as to the barrel. Miss Willard took her pet dog into the barrel with her. When the barrel was opened the girl was dead, but the dog was still alive. Miss Willard was 25 years old and a native of Canton, O.

BOMBARDS RIO HACHA.

The Venezuelan Fleet Attacks the Important North Coast Colombian Town.

Washington, Sept. 9.—The Colombian legation has just received the following cablegram:

"Willemstad, Curacoa, Sept. 7.—Venezuelan fleet is bombarding Riohacha.
(Signed) BECERRA."

Dr. Becerra was formerly Colombian minister in Washington.

The dispatch indicates that Venezuela has begun more active operations against Colombia than have been undertaken in the past, although the term "fleet" means little in connection with either republic. Rio Hacha is an important commercial point of Colombia on the north coast.

Body Recovered.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 9.—A special to the Leader from Geneva, O., says that the body of Dr. C. W. Hayt, who was mysteriously lost from the steamer City of Buffalo, en route to Buffalo July 23 and for which a reward of $1,000 has been offered, was found drifting ashore a few hundred feet out in the lake at seven o'clock Sunday morning.

Death of Eliza Ellen Starr.

Chicago, Sept. 9.—Miss Eliza Ellen Starr, poet, author and art critic, died Saturday at Durand, Ill., where she had been ill for some time.

Pilots Were Drunk.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Sept. 9.—Nathaniel Pomeroy, aged 21, of Oberlin, O., and William Boucher, rapids pilots, were drowned while shooting the rapids Sunday afternoon. The boat struck a rock near the foot of the rapids, overturning it. The pilots, it is alleged, were drunk, and this was the cause of the accident.

Fatal Runaway.

Maysville, Ky., Sept. 9.—Mrs. James F. Pogue was instantly killed and her sister, Miss Lottie Culver Jones, a teacher of New York, was fatally injured in a runaway near this city.

EARNEST SUPPLICATION.

Prayers for the Recovery of President McKinley Ascend from Many Churches.

New York, Sept. 9.—Not a church service was held in New York city or its environs Sunday at which prayers were not offered for the recovery of President McKinley. And coupled with these supplications was a strong undercurrent of thanksgiving that the tones of the dispatches from Buffalo were of an encouraging character. There was no concerted action in this matter by the churches other than that called forth by Mayor Van Wyck's proclamation of Saturday calling on the pastors of churches of all denominations to direct their services with special reference to the suffering president. In the Protestant Episcopal churches, almost without exception, the full text of the Litany of general supplication was read, and the name of President McKinley was inserted in the general prayer for the sick. In all the Roman Catholic churches a special uniform prayer was offered at every mass.

To-day will witness another session of prayer and pleading. In the afternoon the children of the public schools of this city and Brooklyn to the number of hundreds of thousands will follow the instructions of the president of the board of education and under the lead of their teachers will hold a special session of prayer for President McKinley.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 9.—In nearly every church in Indianapolis Sunday special services with prayer were held on account of the precarious condition of President McKinley. Several pastors devoted their entire sermons to discussion of the event and its effects, while others took vigorous positions on treatment of the anarchist question.

Quebec, Can., Sept. 9.—Ministers and priests of this city offered prayers for the recovery of President McKinley and paid befitting tributes to his character as a man and executive. Resolutions of sympathy by Americans here have been forwarded to Buffalo. Sympathy for the stricken president is universal.

Chicago, Sept. 9.—In almost every Chicago church, Protestant and Catholic, the pastors denounced anarchy and the attempt on President McKinley's life, and prayers for his recovery were offered.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 9.—In all churches of this city special prayer was offered for the recovery of President McKinley, in accordance with the proclamation of Acting Governor Northcott.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 9.—Mayor Hayes has issued an address to the people of Baltimore suggesting that all business be suspended between the hours of 11 and 12 in the morning of next Tuesday, the day fixed by the governor for prayers for the recovery of President McKinley, and that a service of prayer be held in the churches at that hour. The governor did not name an hour in his proclamation.

A WILD STORM.

Sweeps Over Lake Huron—A Number of Vessels Wrecked But No Lives Lost.

Port Huron, Mich., Sept. 9.—After one of the roughest nights ever known on Lake Huron, made worse by a heavy pall of smoke that overhung the water, six vessels are wrecked on the beach three miles north of here. The crews were rescued by different life saving crews during Saturday, the total number rescued being 56. The crews of four of them were rescued by the life saving crew during Saturday night—38 persons all told—and the crews of the other two are still on their vessels, but in no danger. Several other craft were in grave danger during the night, but were extricated Sunday morning. The wrecked craft are the Wawatam and consort, whaleback No. 102; Pauley and consort Amaranth; barge Paige and tug Sarnia.

A message from Harbor Beach, Mich., reports the stranding of the schooner John Wesley, south bound from Port Huron to Alpena, with a crew of eight, 1½ miles south of Harbor Beach life saving station at five p. m. Saturday. All on board were saved by the life saving crew. The same dispatch reports the rescue of a crew of five persons from the schooner Vienna, of Beamensville, Can., which was stranded at four o'clock Sunday morning a mile from Harbor Beach life saving station.

The force at Port Aux Barques, Mich., reports the stranding of the schooner Andrew Jackson, from Alpena to Port Huron, 2½ miles east of Point Aux Barques at eight p. m. Saturday. The crew of seven were saved by the life saving station crew.

RESULTS IN A SPLIT.

Steel Workers' Meeting at Bay View Ends in a Row—Many Vote to Resume Work.

Milwaukee, Sept. 9.—The Bay View meeting after a stormy session Sunday broke up in a row. The radical element left the hall and the remaining members, not quite half of those in attendance, voted to return to work and will do so to-day, when the mills will start up. The question of returning to work was debated at length, and after every member had had his say President Joseph D. Redfern ordered a secret ballot to be taken. An appeal was made. The appeal was referred to the vice president of the lodge, whose duty it is to act in such an exigency. The lodge waited 15 minutes and the vice president failed to take any action on the appeal. President Redfern then appointed tellers and ordered that a secret ballot be taken, whereupon the radical element left the lodge in a body. The radicals slightly outnumbered the conservatives. Those remaining in the lodge then voted unanimously to return to work. The result of the meeting will undoubtedly be a split in the organization of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers in this city.

Appeal Is in Vain.

New York, Sept. 9.—The appeal of President Shaffer, of the Amalgamated Association of Steel, Iron and Tin Workers for a conference with the officials of the United States Steel corporation has been refused. From an authoritative source it was learned that Mr. Schwab and the directors of the United States Steel corporation, despite all reports to the contrary, will not recede from the determination they reached on Thursday to ignore the Amalgamated association and to open the plants which the strikers have closed.

Struck by a Train.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Sept. 9.—M. Lawrence and A. Mazza were killed Sunday on the Algoma Central railroad near Wild. The men were section men, and the hand car on which they were riding was struck by an engine during a dense fog.

Noted Racer Dies.

Marion, Ind., Sept. 9.—Glenmore, the running horse, owned by S. L. Davis, which made such a good record on the Chicago tracks in 1893-94, burst a blood vessel while being worked on the Marion Driving park track and died in a few minutes.

FUNNY FOLKS

A Future Financier.

"So you think your boy has what they call the business instinct, do you?"

"Yes. He sold his new jackknife to the Roberts boy for a nickel yesterday."

"I don't see much business about that. The knife must have been worth more than a nickel."

"It was; but you see he says he can borrow the knife and use it whenever he wants to and give it back when he's through, which he couldn't do with the nickel."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Proof of Blindness.

"Well, William, did you give the governor my note?" asked the gentleman of his rustic servant.

"Yes, sir, I gave it to him, but there's no use writing letters to him, he can't see to read 'em. He's blind, sir, blind as a bat."

"Blind!"

"Yes, sir, blind. Twice he asked me where my hat was, and I had it on my head all the time. Blind as a bat, sir. No doubt about it!"—Chicago Tribune.

What Elsie Said.

"I'm afraid I can't interest my five-year-old Elsie in fairy tales any longer."

"And why not?"

"I was telling her about the 'Forty Thieves,' and when I got to the 40 oil jars with a thief in each jar, what do you suppose she said?"

"I give it up."

"She said: 'Wouldn't that jar you?'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Fair Exchange.

A little boy was suffering from a severe cold, and his mother gave him a bottle of cough mixture to take while at school. On his return she asked him if he had taken his medicine.

"No," he answered; "but Bobby Jones did. He liked it, so I swapped with him for a handful of nuts."—Tit-Bits.

"Dolly Gray" Up-to-Date.

Good-by, Dolly! I must leave you,
Though it breaks my heart to go.
Something tells me I am needed
At the front, with "Cash & Co."—
Monday morning there's a "mark-down,"
My two weeks are up to-day
Hark! The ribbon counter's calling.
Good-by, Dolly Gray!
—Judge.

A BAD MISFORTUNE.

"Wunst I used ter wear jest as good clothes as them you're got."

"You did, eh? What brought you down to this?"

"Dey found out where I got de clothes an' pinched me."—Chicago American.

From Two Points of View.

Once more the olden glory
Of the golden rod is gleaming
O'er the meadows where the blossoms
Of the violets are dreaming—
Once more the hapless victim
Of hay fever's busy sneezing
At the scene the unafflicted
Fool imagines is so pleasing.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Trying to Find Out.

"Tommie, is your mamma at home?" asked a lady caller coming up the gravel walk. Tommie, who was peeping around the corner of the house, gave a guilty start and then replied, meekly:

"That's jist wot I wuz tryin' t' find out; I've bin swimmin'."—Ohio State Journal.

Various Sorts.

Tess—Goodness; Miss Roxsie looks mad.

Jess—Yes, there's a certain puppy with a great pedigree that she wanted her father to buy for her, but he wouldn't do it.

Tess—What was it? A French count or a German baron?—Philadelphia Press.

Too Imperious.

Miss Struckile—Mother, you are too imperious in your behavior.

Mrs. Struckile—Too which?

Miss Struckile—You shouldn't order people around the way you do.

Mrs. Struckile—I'm rich enough.

Miss Struckile—Yes; but I'm afraid folks will suspect that you began life as a cook.—N. Y. Weekly.

An Encouraging Setback.

Mr. Perkins—Miss Simpson, my heart holds a great secret, but I feel timid about confiding it to you.

Miss Simpson—Well, Mr. Perkins, I can't help you out any; the man who proposes to me, Mr. Perkins, shan't have a chance to throw it up to me that I led him on.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Logical.

Mamma—Willie, shut that window-screen. You're letting the flies in.

Willie—Well, you've got to let some of 'em in.

Mamma—Why?

Willie—'Cause if you don't let 'em in, how are they goin' to get on the fly-paper?—Philadelphia Times.

In His Own Defense.

"Those berries you sold me yesterday were not fresh."

"That's not my fault, ma'am. I had 'em four days ago. It's not my fault that you didn't come along until yesterday."—Yonkers Statesman.

Reciprocal Help.

Doctor—Well, my good woman, what do you want?

Beggar—A quarter, doctor; give me a quarter and I'll tell everybody that you helped me.—N. Y. Times.

Deeply Interested.

"Father," said the fair girl, "Harold has left me, never to return!"

"I am sorry to hear that," exclaimed the old gentleman, in softened tones.

"I am so grateful for your sympathy!"

"Are you sure he left, never to return?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's too bad; too bad. Day before yesterday he borrowed the best silk umbrella in the house."—Washington Star.

Gloom-Stealers.

All optimists put off their woe
Until to-morrow—as we know;—
But pessimists, to keep life gray,
Groan all to-morrow's groans to-day.
Puck.

DOWN BY THE SAD SEA WAVES.

"Now we are engaged, Gussie, I feel I must tell you an awful family secret—er—my grandfather was sentenced to a year's imprisonment."

"Oh, that's nothing, dearest girl I've done five in my time."—Ally Sloper.

An Old Story in Verse.

When Mr. Rose's little girl
Was born, he named her Wild.
And thus it came to pass he had
A Wild Rose for a child.

But when she grew to womanhood
He felt almighty bad.
Because she married Mr. Hogg;
Then what a name she had.
—Detroit Free Press.

Wanted No Extremes.

Employment Agent—What was the matter with your last place?

Domestic—The couple had only been married a month, an' I couldn't stand th' love-makin'.

Agent—Well, here's a chance in a house where the couple have been married ten years.

Domestic—That's too long. I likes peace an' quiet.—N. Y. Weekly.

Wanted a "High Ball" Too.

The new arrival at the boarding-house proved to be a woman suffragist.

"I look for a wider opportunity of usefulness for downtrodden woman. My prayer, morning, noon and night," she said, "is for an elevated sphere."

"Don't care if I join you," said the Coarse Boarder. "High ball for me, too."—N. Y. Times.

Relative Value.

Cumso—All value is relative, and—

Cawker (interrupting)—And I suppose the nearer the relative is the greater is the value.

Cumso—I am afraid I do not follow you.

Cawker—I was merely thinking of the tendency among some young men to court girls for their pa value.—Leslie's Weekly.

About to Make a Change.

"What is he going to do now?" breathlessly asked the agitated young woman, with her eyes on the daring aeronaut, who was clinging to his parachute.

"He is about to sever his connection with the balloon," replied her escort, "to accept a position a little lower down."—Chicago Tribune.

Wondrous Wise.

At the classics he'd ne'er had a chance,
But in wisdom he led the whole dance.
Forsooth, he was able
To take a time table
And tell what it meant at a glance!
—Washington Star.

MINDFUL OF THE AMENITIES.

Her Mother (reproachfully)—Annette! You know you shouldn't say your prayers in bed, but should kneel down, as mamma has taught you!

Annette (sleepily)—Y-Yes; but I am going to ask God to excuse me.—Brooklyn Eagle.

An Exception Wanted.

And somehow this world's growing glummer;
'Twould be something remarkably sweet
If we only could live through one summer
Which did not break the record for heat.
—Washington Star.

One Doctor's Reasoning.

"How much do I owe you, doctor?"

"Ten dollars."

"Phew! Your colleague, Dr. Knodler, charges only five dollars for a mild case like this."

"That may be; but you must remember that he has a much larger practice."—N. Y. Times.

Names.

Miss Harcourt (plain and somewhat envious)—I'd a good deal rather have my name than yours.

Miss Higgins (handsome, but sharp-tongued)—Yes, I know my name is not a pretty one, but I can get a new one any time I want it, and you can't.—Chicago Tribune.

In Fill Land.

Missionary—Are you going to burn me at the stake?

Cannibal—No; I'll just bake you to a turn. You don't know what an excellent cook I am.—Town Topics.

FREE!
A guaranteed watch absolutely free with all suit purchases of $5 or over.

H. LEWIS

FREE!
A handsome pair of Vici kid shoes for the baby, absolutely free. Call for them.

The ONE-PRICE CLOTHIER,

IS OFFERING

GRAND BARGAINS

In Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods for men. We will sell you

A BRAND NEW, UP-TO-DATE SUIT

As cheap as you would pay for old-style, shop-worn goods. Remember, we are not going out of business here, but will stay with you.

We Guarantee Our Goods to Give Entire Satisfaction

And you know where to find us.

H. LEWIS, The One-Price Clothier.

THE NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

Noun, Not Adverb.

When General Grant was in China, says a contributor to Short Stories, he journeyed by water from Tien-tsin to Peking. One morning there was no wind, and the coolies, walking along the river bank, pulled the houseboat. They made little progress, and finally the general called his Chinese servant and said:

"Boy, why for these coolies no can walkee more fast?"

"Must talkee lowder," the boy replied.

The general, thinking the boy's meaning was that he should speak in a tone the coolies could overhear, raised his voice and repeated:

"Why for these coolies no can walkee more fast?"

To which the boy imperturbably answered as before, "Must talkee lowder."

Several times this dialogue was repeated, and General Grant did talkee lowder, until he fairly shouted.

At last the boy slightly varied his response: "No 'casion speak so high," he said. "More better talkee lowder."

Our hero was just beginning to feel like Alice in Wonderland when a ray of light seemed to flash across the mind of the boy, and he rushed to the end of the boat, seized the captain's arm and, dragging him to General Grant, exclaimed:

"This man belong [pidgin English for 'is'] lowder; just now can talkee he."

General Grant saw the joke. On Chinese boats the captain is called "lowder."

Refining Petroleum.

The refining of petroleum is a process of distillation in which it is separated into several marketable products. There are two methods of distillation, known technically as "in vacuo" and "cracking." In the first the petroleum is distilled in a partial vacuum and in the second with superheated steam. This process receives its name from the cracking sound of the steam as it enters the undistilled petroleum.

Hard Hit.

Lord Fitzfoodle, casting himself on his knees before Araminta, gave utterance to the following: "Oh, that I could snatch a pine from some primeval forest! I would sharpen the end with my penknife, dip it in the molten crater of Vesuvius and write upon the azure wall of heaven in letters of living fire, 'Araminta, I love thee!'"

Too Surgical.

A little Lewiston boy at Old Orchard who has long, curly hair was told by a lady that he ought to have it "shingled."

"Shingled! I guess not," was his reply. "I ain't going to have nails drove in my head!"—Lewiston Journal.

Her Doubt.

Mabel—What do you think of the Rev. Dr. Leach's idea that there will be few if any men in heaven?

Maud—Hch! Would you call that heaven?—Chicago Tribune.

Pulled Lincoln's Hair.

While Mr. Lincoln was living in Springfield a judge of the city, who was one of the leading and most influential citizens of the place, had occasion to call upon him. Mr. Lincoln was not overparticular in his matter of dress and was also careless in his manners. The judge was ushered into the parlor, where he found Mr. Lincoln sprawled out across a couple of chairs, reclining at his ease. The judge was asked to be seated and, without changing his position in the least, Mr. Lincoln entered into conversation with his visitor.

While the two men were talking Mrs. Lincoln entered the room. She was of course greatly embarrassed at Mr. Lincoln's offhand manner of entertaining his caller, and, stepping up behind her husband, she grasped him by the hair and twitched his head about, at the same time looking at him reprovingly.

Mr. Lincoln apparently did not notice the rebuke. He simply looked up at his wife, then across to the judge and, without rising, said:

"Little Mary, allow me to introduce you to my friend, Judge So-and-so."

It will be remembered that Mrs. Lincoln's maiden name was Mary Todd and that she was very short in stature.—Leslie's Monthly.

Regulating a Clock.

It is not, of course, possible to seize hold of the hands of a clock and push them backward or forward a tenth or a twentieth part of a second, which is about the limit of error that is allowed at the Greenwich observatory, so another method is devised. Near the pendulum a magnet is fixed. If it is found that the pendulum is going either too fast or too slow, a current of electricity is switched on, and the little magnet begins to pull at the metal as it swings to and fro. It only retards or accelerates the motion by an infinitesimal fraction of a second each time, but it keeps the operation up and in a few thousand swings the tenth or the twentieth part of the almost invisible error is corrected, thus making the clocks "keep step" at the proper instant of time.—London News.

Thirteen Rules in Coins.

"I have never been able to comprehend," said a veteran numismatist, "why so many Americans should believe that a vast amount of ill luck centers around the number 13.

"The commonest of all our silver coins is the 25 cent piece. In the words 'quarter dollar' are 13 letters. Thirteen letters compose E Pluribus Unum. In the tail of the eagle are 13 feathers and in the shield are 13 lines. There are 13 stars and 13 arrowheads, while if you will examine the bird through a microscope you will find 13 feathers in his wing."

Industrious Locusts.

He was an old sailor and full of yarns about the good old times of sailing ships. "I remember once," he said, "while we were cruising round the Pacific we were surrounded by a swarm of locusts, which ate every inch of our sails. When we got into the next port, I'm blowed if we didn't see the same locusts and every one with a pair of canvas trousers."

Tastes Differ.

Dealer—Here, madam, is a horse I can recommend—sound, kind—

Old Lady—Oh, I don't want that sort of a horse. He holds his head high.

Dealer—Eh!

Old Lady—I like a horse that holds his nose close to the ground, so he can see where he's going.—New York Weekly.

Which Was It?

"Are we slaves or are we free men?" thundered the orator. "I pause for a reply."

"Some of us are married," came the answer from the last row of seats.—New York Sun.

More Laughter, Less Suicides.

The physiological benefits of laughter cannot be overestimated. It shakes up the diaphragm, sets the pulses beating to a lively measure, stimulates the blood corpuscles, enlivens the brain and sometimes produces dislocation of the jaw when indulged in too heartily by a man with a large mouth. Used with discretion, laughter is as inspiring as a sea breeze, as refreshing as an August shower. Its moral effect is beyond computation. It has killed more ridiculous superstitions by its rollicking roars of unbelief than any other agency. What can be more derisive than a laugh? The man who laughs never kills himself. This is the reason so few Irishmen commit suicide.—Literary Era.

Queer Case of Evolution.

The general law of evolution is from the useful and practical into the ideal and beautiful. This seems to be reversed in the case of the fly and the banana. The banana is really a developed tropical fly from which the seeds have been eliminated and the fruit greatly expanded. This is very much as if an angel should evolve into a fat, comfortable stockbroker.—Exchange.

Ontario.

Ontario, with an area of 220,000 square miles, is larger than all the following states of the Union: New York, 49,170 square miles; Massachusetts, 8,315; Connecticut, 4,990; New Jersey, 7,815; Maine, 31,040; Pennsylvania, 45,215; Maryland, 12,210; Indiana, 36,350; Vermont, 9,565, making a total of 206,670 square miles.

How About Dishwashing?

A writer, one professing to know, states that the progress of modern industrial art has done away with much of the household drudgery to which women were formerly subjected and that the result has been in too many cases, for want of sufficient occupation for needed bodily exercise, ills and diseases.

The Two Champions.

It is said that the roar of a lion can be heard farther than the sound made by any other living creature. Next to that comes the note of a woman who has found a mouse in her bureau.—Boston Transcript.

The trunk of the elephant has no fewer than 4,000 muscles—at least so said Cuvier, the famous comparative anatomist. The whole of the muscles of a man's body added together only number 527.

The Silliest Birds.

Dodo is the Portuguese name for simpleton, and it is given to the silliest bird that ever lived. Three hundred years ago, when the Portuguese first visited the island of Mauritius, they found a large number of these birds. They were about the size of a large swan, blackish gray in color and having only a bunch of feathers in place of a tail and little, useless wings. More stupid and foolish birds could not be imagined. They ran about making a silly, kissing noise like a goose, and the sailors easily knocked them over with their paddles. They couldn't fly, they couldn't swim, they couldn't run at any great speed, and, as for fighting, they were the greatest cowards in the world. They were much too stupid to build a nest, and so they dropped an egg and went off to let it hatch as best it could.

A Patti Satire.

During one of Adelina Patti's last tours in the United States, the following preliminary notice was published by a western editor:

Mme. Patti Nicolini, the eminent vocalist and farewellist, will come to us for positively the last time next year. All those who expect to die before the year after next will do well to hear the human nightingale on this trip, for Patti never says goodby twice in the same year, and to die without hearing her strike her high two thousand dollar note is to seek the hereafter in woeful ignorance of the heights to which a woman with good lungs, a castle in Wales and who only uses one kind of soap can soar when she tries."

Most Satisfying.

They were speaking of the billionaire's insufferable pretensions.

"Upon what meat does this our Cæsar feed that he has grown so great?" exclaimed Mordaunt bitterly.

"Mint's meat, possibly!" observed Meltravers, trying to be cheaply witty while yet preserving the easy grace of a man of the world.—Detroit Free Press.

Tactful.

Mrs. Nosepoke—John, don't you think it's about time for us to call on our new neighbors?

Husband—Why, they only moved in this morning.

Mrs. Nosepoke—Oh, I know, but all their stuff will be downstairs and I can see it better.—Ohio State Journal.

Requiescat in Pace.

"He thought the gun wasn't loaded."

"But it really was loaded?"

"After he found it out it wasn't."—Philadelphia Press.

The first book printed in Minnesota was a Bible. It was printed in 1836, about 13 years before the first issue of a newspaper in St. Paul.

The Candid Suburbanite.

"I suppose people around here raise their own vegetables?"

"Some do; others merely plant them."—Puck.

It may be that you haven't more trouble than others, but that you have more time to think about it.—Atchison Globe.

The Fishing Otter.

The otter used by Scottish poachers is one of the most deadly fishing instruments known. In some waters is is far more effective than a net. It may be described as a water kite, which serves to take out over the water a line bearing 50 or more flies. The otter itself is a floating piece of board leaded along one edge to keep it upright. The poacher walks along the side of loch or river, letting out the fly decorated line as he goes, the otter board gradually working out toward the center. An enormous area of water is fished at one time and numbers of fish are killed.

An Awakener.

A preacher, raising his eyes from his desk in the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with amazement to see his rude son in the gallery pelting the hearers in the pews below with horse chestnuts. But while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof the young hopeful cried out:

"You 'tend to your preaching, daddy. I'll keep 'em awake."

A Light Repast.

Hungry Horace—Kind lady, can't ye gimme somepin ter eat? I ain't ate nothin sence day before yesterday.

Kind Lady—And what did you eat then?

Hungry Horace—Nothin but de market report in an old paper.—Baltimore American.

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AT ALL HOURS.
First-class attendants.

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FLY NETS AND SUMMER GOODS FOR HORSES.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
DAVENPORT STREET,

THE NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER, WIS., SEPT. 12, 1901.

TWELVE PAGES.

PAGES 9 AND 12.

TAX DEED NOTICE.

Notice of the expiration of the time for the redemption of lands, sold for taxes for the year 1898.

Office of the County Clerk, Oneida County, Wisconsin:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Notice is hereby given that the following lots or tracts of land sold on May 16th, 1899, for the taxes due and unpaid for the year 1898, remain unredeemed in the office of the County Clerk of Oneida County, Wisconsin; that opposite the description on each tract of lot or part thereof, in the following list, is the name of the person, if any, to whom assessed, and the amount of taxes, interest and charges calculated to the last day of redemption, due on each.

Now, THEREFORE, Unless the taxes, interest and charges set opposite the tracts herein described shall be paid on or before the 16th day of May, 1902, the said tracts of lands shall be forfeited and will be conveyed to the purchaser in pursuance of the statutes in such case made and provided.

Dated, Rhinelander, Wis., Aug. 12, 1901.

WM. W. CARR,
County Clerk.

Description.	Sec.	Town.	Range.	Amt.
SW NW	1	36	4	$3.09
NE SW	1	36	4	2.33
SE SE	2	36	4	2.66
SE SE	4	36	4	2.33
NW NW	5	36	4	3.12
NE SE	5	36	4	2.66
NW SE	5	36	4	2.66
SE SE	5	36	4	2.66
NW NE	6	36	4	3.12
NE SE	6	36	4	2.66
NW SE	6	36	4	2.66
NE SE	7	36	4	2.78
SE SE	7	36	4	2.20
NE SE	8	36	4	2.78
SW SE	8	36	4	2.78
SE SE	8	36	4	2.78
NW SE	10	36	4	2.78
SW SE	10	36	4	2.93
NE SW	11	36	4	2.93
NW SW	12	36	4	2.66
NE NE	14	36	4	2.66
SW SW	14	36	4	2.12
SW SW	16	36	4	2.66
NE SE	16	36	4	2.66
SE SE	16	36	4	2.78
NE NE	17	36	4	2.66
NW NE	17	36	4	2.66
SW NE	17	36	4	2.66
SE NE	17	36	4	2.66
NE NW	17	36	4	2.66
NW NW	17	36	4	2.66
SW NW	17	36	4	2.66
SE NW	17	36	4	2.66
SW NE	18	36	4	2.93
SE NE	18	36	4	10.69
NE NW	18	36	4	2.66
NW NW	18	36	4	2.66
SW NW	18	36	4	2.66
SE NW	18	36	4	2.66
NW NE	19	36	4	2.78
SW NE	19	36	4	2.78
NE SE	19	36	4	2.78
NW SE	19	36	4	2.78
SW SE	19	36	4	2.78
SE SE	19	36	4	2.78
NW NE	20	36	4	2.78
SW NE	20	36	4	2.78
SE NE	20	36	4	2.78
SW SE	20	36	4	2.78
NE NE	1	37	4	2.66
NE SW	4	37	4	8.02
NE SE	4	37	4	2.66
NE NE	5	37	4	2.78
NW NE	5	37	4	2.78
SW NE	5	37	4	2.78
SE NW	5	37	4	2.78
Lot 6	9	37	4	3.83
Lot 5	9	37	4	3.83
NW NW	14	37	4	14.72
SE NE	15	37	4	2.78
SW SE	15	37	4	3.09
NW NE	22	37	4	3.12
NW NW	22	37	4	3.46
SW NW	24	37	4	3.12
SW NE	25	37	4	12.36
SE NE	25	37	4	2.78
SW NW	25	37	4	14.72
SW SW	25	37	4	9.56
NE SW	25	37	4	2.78
NW SE	25	37	4	2.78
NE SW	26	37	4	11.33
NW SE	26	37	4	14.72
SW NE	27	37	4	2.78
SE NE	27	37	4	2.78
NW SW	27	37	4	2.78
SW SW	27	37	4	2.78
NE SE	27	37	4	2.78
NW SE	27	37	4	2.78
SW SE	27	37	4	2.78
NW NE	31	37	4	2.85
SW NE	31	37	4	2.85
SE NE	31	37	4	2.78
NW NW	33	37	4	2.78
NE SW	33	37	4	2.78
NW SW	33	37	4	2.78
SW SW	33	37	4	2.78
SE SW	33	37	4	2.78
SW SE	33	37	4	2.78
SE SE	33	37	4	2.78
NW SW	34	37	4	2.78
NW NW	35	37	4	11.36
SW NE	1	38	4	16.29
SE NW	1	38	4	4.63
NE SW	1	38	4	9.26
NW SW	1	38	4	12.96
SW SW	1	38	4	4.63
NW SE	1	38	4	9.26
SW SE	1	38	4	4.63
NE NW	1	38	4	2.93
NW NW	1	38	4	2.93
SW NW	1	38	4	2.93
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NW SE	25	38	4	2.93
SW SE	25	38	4	2.93
NE NE	26	38	4	2.93
NW NE	26	38	4	2.93
SW NE	26	38	4	2.93
SE NE	26	38	4	2.93
NW NW	26	38	4	2.93
SW NW	26	38	4	2.93
NE SW	26	38	4	2.93
SE SW	26	38	4	2.93
NW SE	26	38	4	2.93
SW SE	26	38	4	2.93
NE NE	27	38	4	2.93
NW NE	27	38	4	2.93
SW NE	27	38	4	2.93
SE NE	27	38	4	2.93
NW NW	27	38	4	2.93
SW NW	27	38	4	2.93
NE SW	27	38	4	2.93
SE SW	27	38	4	2.93
NW SE	27	38	4	2.93
SW SE	27	38	4	2.93
NE NE	28	38	4	2.93
NW NE	28	38	4	2.93
SW NE	28	38	4	2.93
SE NE	28	38	4	2.93
NW NW	28	38	4	2.93
SW NW	28	38	4	2.93
NE SW	28	38	4	2.93
SE SW	28	38	4	2.93
NW SE	28	38	4	2.93
SW SE	28	38	4	2.93
NE NE	29	38	4	2.93
NW NE	29	38	4	2.93
SW NE	29	38	4	2.93
SE NE	29	38	4	2.93
NW NW	29	38	4	2.93
SW NW	29	38	4	2.93
NE SW	29	38	4	2.93
SE SW	29	38	4	2.93
NW SE	29	38	4	2.93
SW SE	29	38	4	2.93
NE NE	30	38	4	2.93
NW NE	30	38	4	2.93
SW NE	30	38	4	2.93
SE NE	30	38	4	2.93
NW NW	30	38	4	2.93
SW NW	30	38	4	2.93
NE SW	30	38	4	2.93
SE SW	30	38	4	2.93
NW SE	30	38	4	2.93
SW SE	30	38	4	2.93
Lot 1	12	39	4	4.77

Description.	Sec.	Town.	Range.	Amt.
Und ½ NW NE	31	37	5	2.02
SW NW	31	37	5	2.93
SE NW	31	37	5	2.93
NE SW	31	37	5	2.93
NW SW	31	37	5	2.93
Und ½ NW SE	31	37	5	2.03
Und ½ SW SE	31	37	5	2.03
NE NW	33	37	5	2.79
SE SE	33	37	5	2.99
NE NE	1	38	5	4.63
SW NE	1	38	5	4.63
SE NE	1	38	5	4.63
NW SE	1	38	5	5.56
SW SE	1	38	5	5.56
NE SW	1	38	5	21.42
NW SW	1	38	5	2.99
N frl ½ NE	2	38	5	2.23
SW NE	2	38	5	1.99
SE NE	2	38	5	12.77
SE NE	4	38	5	2.99
NE NW	4	38	5	1.99
SE NW	4	38	5	1.99
NE SW	4	38	5	2.99
SW SW	4	38	5	2.99
SE SW	4	38	5	8.02
N frl ½ NW	5	38	5	2.99
NW SW	5	38	5	2.99
NE SE	6	38	5	2.99
NW SE	6	38	5	2.99
SW SE	6	38	5	2.99
NE NE	7	38	5	1.99
NW NE	7	38	5	1.99
SW NE	7	38	5	1.99
SE NE	7	38	5	1.99
NW NW	7	38	5	1.99
SW NW	7	38	5	1.99
NE SW	7	38	5	1.99
SE SW	7	38	5	1.99
NW SE	7	38	5	1.99
SW SE	7	38	5	1.99
NE NE	8	38	5	1.99
NW NE	8	38	5	1.99
SW NE	8	38	5	1.99
SE NE	8	38	5	1.99
NW NW	8	38	5	1.99
SW NW	8	38	5	1.99
NE SW	8	38	5	1.99
SE SW	8	38	5	1.99
NW SE	8	38	5	1.99
SW SE	8	38	5	1.99
NE NE	9	38	5	1.99
NW NE	9	38	5	1.99
SW NE	9	38	5	1.99
SE NE	9	38	5	1.99
NW NW	9	38	5	1.99
SW NW	9	38	5	1.99
NE SW	9	38	5	1.99
SE SW	9	38	5	1.99
NW SE	9	38	5	1.99
SW SE	9	38	5	1.99
NE NE	10	38	5	1.99
NW NE	10	38	5	1.99
SW NE	10	38	5	1.99
SE NE	10	38	5	1.99
NW NW	10	38	5	1.99
SW NW	10	38	5	1.99
NE SW	10	38	5	1.99
SE SW	10	38	5	1.99
NW SE	10	38	5	1.99
SW SE	10	38	5	1.99
NE NE	11	38	5	1.99
NW NE	11	38	5	1.99
SW NE	11	38	5	1.99
SE NE	11	38	5	1.99
NW NW	11	38	5	1.99
SW NW	11	38	5	1.99
NE SW	11	38	5	1.99
SE SW	11	38	5	1.99
NW SE	11	38	5	1.99
SW SE	11	38	5	1.99
NE NE	12	38	5	1.99
NW NE	12	38	5	1.99
SW NE	12	38	5	1.99
SE NE	12	38	5	1.99
NW NW	12	38	5	1.99
SW NW	12	38	5	1.99
NE SW	12	38	5	1.99
SE SW	12	38	5	1.99
NW SE	12	38	5	1.99
SW SE	12	38	5	1.99
NE NE	13	38	5	1.99
NW NE	13	38	5	1.99
SW NE	13	38	5	1.99
SE NE	13	38	5	1.99
NW NW	13	38	5	1.99
SW NW	13	38	5	1.99
NE SW	13	38	5	1.99
SE SW	13	38	5	1.99
NW SE	13	38	5	1.99
SW SE	13	38	5	1.99
NE NE	14	38	5	1.99
NW NE	14	38	5	1.99
SW NE	14	38	5	1.99
SE NE	14	38	5	1.99
NW NW	14	38	5	1.99
SW NW	14	38	5	1.99
NE SW	14	38	5	1.99
SE SW	14	38	5	1.99
NW SE	14	38	5	1.99
SW SE	14	38	5	1.99
NE NE	15	38	5	1.99
NW NE	15	38	5	1.99
SW NE	15	38	5	1.99
SE NE	15	38	5	1.99
NW NW	15	38	5	1.99
SW NW	15	38	5	1.99
NE SW	15	38	5	1.99
SE SW	15	38	5	1.99
NW SE	15	38	5	1.99
SW SE	15	38	5	1.99
NE NE	16	38	5	1.99
NW NE	16	38	5	1.99
SW NE	16	38	5	1.99
SE NE	16	38	5	1.99
NW NW	16	38	5	1.99
SW NW	16	38	5	1.99
NE SW	16	38	5	1.99
SE SW	16	38	5	1.99
NW SE	16	38	5	1.99
SW SE	16	38	5	1.99
NE NE	17	38	5	1.99
NW NE	17	38	5	1.99
SW NE	17	38	5	1.99
SE NE	17	38	5	1.99
NW NW	17	38	5	1.99
SW NW	17	38	5	1.99
NE SW	17	38	5	1.99
SE SW	17	38	5	1.99
NW SE	17	38	5	1.99
SW SE	17	38	5	1.99
NE NE	18	38	5	1.99
NW NE	18	38	5	1.99
SW NE	18	38	5	1.99
SE NE	18	38	5	1.99
NW NW	18	38	5	1.99
SW NW	18	38	5	1.99
NE SW	18	38	5	1.99
SE SW	18	38	5	1.99
NW SE	18	38	5	1.99
SW SE	18	38	5	1.99
NE NE	19	38	5	1.99
NW NE	19	38	5	1.99
SW NE	19	38	5	1.99
SE NE	19	38	5	1.99
NW NW	19	38	5	1.99
SW NW	19	38	5	1.99
NE SW	19	38	5	1.99
SE SW	19	38	5	1.99
NW SE	19	38	5	1.99
SW SE	19	38	5	1.99
NE NE	20	38	5	1.99
NW NE	20	38	5	1.99
SW NE	20	38	5	1.99
SE NE	20	38	5	1.99
NW NW	20	38	5	1.99
SW NW	20	38	5	1.99
NE SW	20	38	5	1.99
SE SW	20	38	5	1.99
NW SE	20	38	5	1.99
SW SE	20	38	5	1.99
NE NE	21	38	5	1.99
NW NE	21	38	5	1.99
SW NE	21	38	5	1.99
SE NE	21	38	5	1.99
NW NW	21	38	5	1.99
SW NW	21	38	5	1.99
NE SW	21	38	5	1.99
SE SW	21	38	5	1.99
NW SE	21	38	5	1.99
SW SE	21	38	5	1.99
NE NE	22	38	5	1.99
NW NE	22	38	5	1.99
SW NE	22	38	5	1.99
SE NE	22	38	5	1.99
NW NW	22	38	5	1.99
SW NW	22	38	5	1.99
NE SW	22	38	5	1.99
SE SW	22	38	5	1.99
NW SE	22	38	5	1.99
SW SE	22	38	5	1.99
NE NE	23	38	5	1.99
NW NE	23	38	5	1.99
SW NE	23	38	5	1.99
SE NE	23	38	5	1.99
NW NW	23	38	5	1.99
SW NW	23	38	5	1.99
NE SW	23	38	5	1.99
SE SW	23	38	5	1.99
NW SE	23	38	5	1.99
SW SE	23	38	5	1.99
NE NE	24	38	5	1.99
NW NE	24	38	5	1.99
SW NE	24	38	5	1.99
SE NE	24	38	5	1.99
NW NW	24	38	5	1.99
SW NW	24	38	5	1.99
NE SW	24	38	5	1.99
SE SW	24	38	5	1.99
NW SE	24	38	5	1.99
SW SE	24	38	5	1.99
NE NE	25	38	5	1.99
NW NE	25	38	5	1.99
SW NE	25	38	5	1.99
SE NE	25	38	5	1.99
NW NW	25	38	5	1.99
SW NW	25	38	5	1.99
NE SW	25	38	5	1.99
SE SW	25	38	5	1.99
NW SE	25	38	5	1.99
SW SE	25	38	5	1.99
NE NE	26	38	5	1.99
NW NE	26	38	5	1.99
SW NE	26	38	5	1.99
SE NE	26	38	5	1.99

Description.	Sec.	Town.	Range.	Amt.	Description.	Sec.	Town.	Range.	Amt.
Lot 2	31	37	10	2.49	NW NW	33	37	11	6.44
Lot 3	31	37	10	1.57	SE NW	33	37	11	6.44
Lot 6	31	37	10	2.33	SE SW	33	37	11	6.44
NE NE	35	37	10	20.47	NE SW	33	37	11	6.44
Lot 2	35	37	10	26.43	NW SW	33	37	11	6.44
NE NE	36	37	10	2.49	SW SW	33	37	11	25.49
NW NE	36	37	10	2.49	NW SE	33	37	11	11.55
SW NE	36	37	10	2.49	NW SE	33	37	11	11.56
NE SE	36	37	10	11.30	SE SE	33	37	11	6.44
SW SE	36	37	10	2.49	NE NE	34	37	11	6.44
SE SE	36	37	10	2.49	NW NE	34	37	11	6.44
SE SW	1	38	10	2.49	NE NW	34	37	11	6.44
SW NW	9	38	10	8.32	NW NW	34	37	11	6.44
NE SE	9	38	10	9.23	SW NW	34	37	11	6.44
NW SW	13	38	10	8.32	NW SW	34	37	11	13.01
SW SW	13	38	10	4.91	SE SE	35	37	11	6.44
Lot 3	14	38	10	2.63	SW NW	36	37	11	6.44
Lot 4	14	38	10	6.11	SW SW	36	37	11	6.44
SE SE	14	38	10	7.31	NW NE	1	36	11	3.88
NW SE	15	38	10	3.72	SW SE	1	36	11	4.76
NE NE	21	38	10	8.32	Lot 1	2	36	11	3.88
NW NE	21	38	10	8.32	NE NE	2	36	11	19.33
NE NE	22	38	10	2.49	NW NE	2	36	11	8.15
Lot 1	22	38	10	2.49	SW NE	3	36	11	8.15
Lot 2	22	38	10	2.49	SE NE	3	36	11	8.15
NW NW	23	38	10	11.23	Lot 9	3	36	11	4.76
NW NE	24	38	10	4.91	Lot 8	4	36	11	4.76
NW SE	26	38	10	22.87	Lot 9	4	36	11	3.60
NE NW	28	38	10	4.91	Lot 10	4	36	11	9.78
NE SE	31	38	10	26.43	NE NE	11	36	11	15.01
NW SE	31	38	10	26.43	NW NW	12	36	11	4.76
SW NE	32	38	10	4.20	SW NW	12	36	11	8.15
NE NE	36	38	10	18.73	Lot 6	13	36	11	8.15
SE NW	36	38	10	12.09	Lot 7	13	36	11	11.56
SW SW	36	38	10	7.31	SE NW	14	36	11	3.88
SE SW	36	38	10	9.94	Lot 2	17	36	11	9.61
SW SE	36	38	10	12.09	NW SE	18	36	11	8.15
SE SE	36	38	10	13.68	SW SE	18	36	11	6.44
NE NW	1	39	10	2.49	SE NE	20	36	11	8.15
NW NW	2	39	10	2.49	Lot 4	21	36	11	4.76
Lot 2	3	39	10	2.49	Lot 6	21	36	11	4.44
NE NW	3	39	10	4.20	Lot 3	21	36	11	3.88
NE SE	3	39	10	13.68	SE NE	28	36	11	7.15
NW SE	3	39	10	11.23	NE NW	28	36	11	8.15
SW SE	3	39	10	8.02	NW SE	28	36	11	8.15
SE SE	3	39	10	8.02	SE SW	29	36	11	3.88
NE SW	4	39	10	2.49	SW SE	30	36	11	11.56
SW SW	4	39	10	2.49	NW NE	31	36	11	14.48
SE SW	4	39	10	2.49	NE SE	31	36	11	8.15

Original Plat of the Village of Three Lakes.

Village of Three Lakes Lake Side Park Addition.

The First Addition to the Lake Side Park Addition to the Village of Three Lakes being a fraction of the SW SE or Lot 4, S 6, T 38, R 11.

75 ft of the South end of Block 8 of the Village of Three Lakes 20.16

All that part of Lot 16, Block 2, Original Plat of the Village of Three Lakes described as follows: beginning at a point 50 ft NW from the SW corner of said Lot 16 on the NE line of Gogebic St thence running northwesterly 100 ft on the said NE line, thence running ne at right angles with Gogebic St 100 ft; thence southeasterly 100 ft on the line parallel with Gogebic St; thence sw 100 ft to point of beginning 21.81

Village of Pelican Lake.

Village of Monico Old Plat.

Original Plat City of Rhinelander.

Commencing 20 ft n of the ne corner of Lot 6, Block 1, thence running n 45 ft; thence w to w line of said lot; thence southwesterly to a point 20 ft n of sw corner, thence e to place of beginning 40.93

The center 20 ft of 4 ... 1 ... 20.22

All of Lot 10, Block 5, excepting all lying within 100 ft of center line of M S St M and A E R.. 2.47

The n 10 ft of Lot 11 and all of 12 ... 19 ... 106.31

The n 20 ft of 3 ... 20 ... 72.51

The s 25 ft of the n 50 ft of 1 ... 26 ... 110.71

Commencing at a point on the line between Mill Lots D and E 500 ft w of a point on said line n of the ne corner of Blk 4 of Brown's 2d replat of Mill Lots C and D, running thence w on said line 100 ft to the place of beginning; thence running from said place of commencement on said line w 200 ft to east bank of Wisconsin river, thence s at right angles with said line 125 ft; thence in a straight line in an easterly course 200 ft more or less to a point which shall be 71½ ft south and at right angles with Mill Lot line at place of beginning, thence north to place of beginning 49.55

Part of Mill Lot D Original Plat of the Village of Rhinelander being the e 100 ft of a piece of land deeded to M. A. Keenan by E. R. Stevens and wife May 27, 1890, described as follows: Commencing on the line between Mill Lots D and E at the ne corner of the said above mentioned piece of land; thence w on a line of said Mill Lot D 100 ft, thence s to south line of said piece of land deeded to said M. A. Keenan; thence east 100 ft on said south line to a point about 60 ft due south of beginning, thence west about 60 ft to place of beginning 7.79

First Addition City of Rhinelander.

Part of Lot 2, Block 2, Commencing at sw corner of said Lot 2, thence northeasterly on line between Lots 2 and 1, 99 ft, thence north to sw corner of Lot 1, thence southwesterly along line between Lots 2 and 3 to Anderson St, thence southeasterly to place of beginning 22.99

The center 50 ft of lots 1, 2 and 3 ... 13 ... 8.18

The sw 50 ft of Lots 1, 2 and 3 ... 13 ... 15.29

City of Rhinelander, Replat of Mill Lots C and D.

Lot 5 of Section 31, Town 37, Range 9, Excepting a piece of land described as follows: Commencing at the sw corner of said Lot 5 and running thence e along the Sec line 250 ft, thence running north to the north line of the right of way of the M L S & W R R Co., thence running w 50 ft, thence running n to the Wisconsin river; thence running in a westerly course along the bank of said river to the west side of said Lot 5; thence running s along section line to place of beginning; also excepting the right of way of M L S and W R R Co.. 28.40

City of Rhinelander, S. H. Alban's Addition.

City of Rhinelander, Coon and Barnes' Addition.

City of Rhinelander—Cohn, Fling and Slimmer's First Addition.

City of Rhinelander—Cohn, Fling & Slimmer's Second Addition.

City of Rhinelander—Cohn, Fling & Slimmer's Third Addition.

City of Rhinelander—Second Addition.

Commencing 122 ft. e of sw corner of block 2, running n 60 ft., thence w 122 ft. to w boundary line, thence n 60 ft. to nw corner of said blk. thence on n line of said block 122 ft., thence s to s boundary line of said block 122 ft. w of sw corner of said block, thence w 2 ft. to place of beginning 12.29

Commencing 100 ft. e of sw corner of blk. 7, thence e on n boundary line 50 ft., thence s 70 ft., w 50 ft., thence n 70 ft to beginning ... 17.29

City of Rhinelander—S. H. Alban's Second Addition.

All of lot 8, blk. 2 except that portion taken off by Stevens st as extended 20.13

All of lot 1 blk. 4, excepting the portion taken off by Stevens st as extended.. 2.66

All of lot 2 blk. 4, excepting that portion taken off by Stevens st as extended.. 1.80

J. M. Keenan's Second Addition to City of Rhinelander.

Town Site of Pelican, City of Rhinelander.

Government Lots City of Rhinelander.

G. S. Coon's Addition to City of Rhinelander.

All of lot 2, blk 4, excepting s 10 ft.......

Village of Pennington.

D. E. Briggs' Addition.

A piece of land containing 10 acres and bounded on the w and s by the Pelican river, and on the n by the section line of Sec. 8, T 36, R 9...... 8.52

A piece of land commencing at the SW Sec corner of S 29, T 37, R 9 running n 9 rods, thence e 10 rods, s 9 rods thence w 10 rods to the place of beginning 2.17

A piece of land commencing 29 rods e of SW Sec corner of Sec 29, T 37, R 9, thence running n 9 rods, thence e 9¼ rods, thence s 9 rods thence w 9¼ rods to the place of beginning ... 8.18

Low Rates to California.

Very low rates to California and back in September, via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets will be sold September 19 to 27, inclusive, with final return limit November 15, 1901. Liberal stop-over arrangements. Only $50.00 for the round trip from Chicago, $45.00 from Council Bluffs, and correspondingly low rates from other points. For full particulars, inquire of agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

ARIZONA AS A SUMMER RESORT.

By Judge McCormick.

Paradoxical as it seems, it is true that here in the "Path of the Sun," is to be found the finest summer resorts in the land. I have just returned from a six weeks' outing at Iron Springs, 100 miles north of Phoenix, on the S. F. P. & P. Ry. When I left home, July 13th, the thermometer was ranging from 110 to 120 degrees above zero and had been for three weeks, and it was hot at nights, an unusual thing here. I can't stand heat well, at all, since 1897, when I suffered from nervous prostration, and so planned to get away. I left Phoenix one hot night and in three hours was in a delightful coolness and a little later domiciled in a cottage among the Norway pines of Iron mountain. These pines are exactly the same as the norway pines of Wisconsin, only larger and with more limbs as they do not stand so close together. But in those few hours I had gone up just a mile, and I never had an uncomfortably warm day during the six weeks of my stay. Perfect air, perfect water, ideal mountain scenery, congenial neighbors, short showers nearly every day, to freshen the air and the winds sighing in the tops of the pines and singing the sweetest lullaby and the nights so cool that heavy blankets were needed. These are the main factors that go to make up a nearly perfect paradise. Add to this groups of happy children playing about your cottage and lots, sweet babies from the weeest tot to the six year old, and young men and maidens and happy oldsters, of one's own age, and the feeling of comradeship from baby to grandparents, that belongs to the comradeship and you have made it well nigh impossible for the worst cynic to have anything but a good time, while it means no end of a good time for a philosopher like yours truly. And the people who go to this and other like places and rationally rest from the summer heat return home with immense stocks of vitality and renewed energies for life's work and duties. It seemed to me as I walked beneath these great Norways that they stretched forth their arms and welcomed me in their whispering voices and promised me their mighty protection. And I said to them, from my very inmost heart, how glad I was to meet these friends of the last twenty years, come thus from far and loved Wisconsin to meet me. So, if it ever gets too awful hot up there under the shadow of the north pole during the heated term, betake you to Arizona, and what with the pines and ten mines and canons from the Grand downward. You will find perfect comfort and ideal climate and sights and wonders such as are held by no other part of the world.

Speaking of mines, Arizona is now experiencing the greatest growth of its history, in respect to the development of its mining resources. Many new strikes have been recently made and work has been renewed in the old camps, notably at Tombstone and Wickenburg. At the last named place is located the celebrated "Oro Grande" destined to be one of the great mines of the world and many other properties only second to it in value. Arizona is rapidly becoming a great copper mining country. The United Verde, Senator Clark's property, is one of the greatest copper mines in the world. The Congress mine is one of the greatest gold mines known. The Queen of Arizona, the King of Arizona, the Vulture, the Octave, the Tombstone Group, the Black Warrior, the Henrietta and scores of others are being actively worked. The Colorado miners and the California miners are becoming more interested in Arizona interests.

After a careful study of the situation here for over two years, I am fully convinced that there are to be found here in Arizona, upon the most careful and conservative business basis, the best paying investments in real estate, farming or stock raising and also in mining properties, gold, silver, copper and lead, that can be found in the country, anywhere. And I have within three years traveled extensively over the entire west from Omaha to the Pacific coast and from Puget Sound to Mexico, visiting all the leading cities of the west and studying carefully the conditions.

But how shall one invest? Buy stock shares? Buy a pig in a poke? No. I wish to distinctly advise and urge any of my friends to invest in nothing in Arizona or elsewhere, without the fullest and most careful investigation. Come or go and see the properties for yourself. For, I say unto you, oh, proposing investor, look not upon the stock share with the high sounding pseudonym, that hath the engraved border with green colored embellishments thereon. For at last it biteth like a Gila (pronounced Heela) monster and stingeth like a tarantula, and whoso is deceived thereby is a tenderfoot. But know, oh man of means, that less than six million of the people of these United States dwell in the western half thereof and that the other seventy odd millions live on the other side of the line, and know further that those on the western side have not their proportion of money of the land, and know further that the great resources yet to be developed in the country are mainly on the western side of this line. And knowing these things you may well understand that the investments are here and the money there, in the main. And I say unto you that the investments are here, and that they will bear the closest investigation. There is no need to take chances. Come and see. And I say further that right now and for the next year will be a choice time to invest for the reason that the coming year will witness a great forward movement here and investments made soon will be apt to cost less and will show unusually good returns. I will take pleasure in giving any information or answering any inquiries from any of my old friends who may want to investigate these thing.

Ex-Gov. McCord is now installed in the office of U. S. Marshal for the Territory. It is one of the best paying positions in the Territory. He also conducts the Phoenix Daily Gazette, as editor. JAS. W. McCORMICK.

San Francisco and Return $50.00.

For the Episcopal convention to be held at San Francisco, commencing Oct. 2nd, the Soo Line will sell on Sept. 19th to 27th inclusive round trip tickets from St. Paul and Minneapolis at $50.00 with a slight additional cost from points east. You can go via Soo-Pacific route and return via one of the Southern routes at same cost. For full particulars and descriptive circular apply to agents or write to W. R. Callaway, general passenger agent, Minneapolis. 41-45-26

TWO FAMOUS RIDERS

STRIKING FEATS OF ENDURANCE IN THE PIONEER DAYS OF THE WEST.

Aubrey's Ride Was the Greatest Physical Achievement Ever Accomplished In This Country—Frontiersman Jim Moore's Hard Ride.

The greatest physical achievement ever accomplished in this country was the ride of F. X. Aubrey from the plaza of Santa Fe, N. M., to the Public square at Independence, Mo., a distance of nearly 800 miles, through a country inhabited by warlike Indians, a large part of which was then a sandy desert. It was about the year 1851 that Aubrey gave his wonderful test of human endurance, before which all other attempts of the kind pale into insignificance. He was a short, heavy set man, 28 years of age, in the prime of manhood and strength. His business for ten years as a Santa Fe trader had made him perfectly familiar with the trail and all the stopping places. He was a perfect horseman, and, although there were great riders in those days, none of them cared to dispute the palm with Aubrey.

On a wager of $1,000 he undertook to ride alone from Santa Fe to Independence inside of six days. It was without a thought of fear that he undertook the terrible feat. It was to be the supreme effort of his life, and he sent half a dozen of the swiftest horses ahead, to be stationed at different points for use in the ride. He left Santa Fe in a sweeping gallop, and that was the pace kept up during nearly every hour of the time until he fell fainting from his foam covered horse in the square at Independence. No man could keep up with the rider, and he would have killed every horse in the west rather than have failed in the undertaking. It took him just 5 days and 19 hours to perform the feat, and it cost the lives of several of his best horses.

After being carried into a room in the old hotel at Independence Aubrey lay for 48 hours in a dead stupor before he came to his senses. He would never have recovered from the shock had it not been for his wonderful constitution. The feat was unanimously regarded by western men as the greatest exhibition of strength and endurance ever known on the plains.

The ride of Jim Moore, a noted frontiersman of the pioneer days, is also worthy of mention. Moore was a man of almost perfect physique. In fact, by military standards he was a model. He weighed 160 pounds, stood 5 feet 10 inches, straight as an arrow, with good neck well set on his shoulders, small waist, but good loins, and had the limbs of a thoroughbred. No finer looking man physically ever rode a broncho than Jim Moore. He could run like an Indian, was as active as a panther, the best natured man in the world, but as courageous as a lion.

In the early sixties Moore was a pony express rider. His route was from Midway station, half way between Fort Kearney and Cottonwood Springs, to Julesburg, a distance of 140 miles. Moore rode the round trip of 280 miles once a week. The stations were from 10 to 14 miles apart, and a fresh horse of Spanish blood was obtained at each station. There was little delay in these changes of horses, as the rider gave the "coyote yell" half a mile away, and, day or night, the station men had the pony ready, so that the rider had only to dismount from one horse and mount the other, and with a dig of the spurs he was on a run again. This ride of 140 miles usually was made in 12 hours. On each route there were two express riders, one going each way. As easy as it may seem to some for a man to bestride fresh horse after horse for 140 miles, there were few men able to stand up to it.

Upon the occasion of which I am to speak Moore's route partner had been ailing, and Moore was anticipating and dreading that he might have to double the route. In this anticipation he realized that there is a time limit to endurance, and therefore he gave the bronchos a little more of the steel than usual and made the trip to Julesburg in 11 hours. Arriving at Julesburg, he had his fears confirmed. His partner was in bed. He had hoped that he might have a few hours for rest, but before he had time to dismount and stretch his cramped and tired muscles the "coyote yell" of the east going rider was heard.

He drank some cold coffee, filled his pocket with cold meat and was in the saddle again for another 140 mile ride. In order to be able to live the route out he sent them for all there was in them, with the result that he arrived at Midway, after having ridden 280 miles, in 22 hours from the time he had left there. Ben Holliday gave him a gold watch and a certificate of his remarkable performance. Many of the old frontiersmen now living knew Moore, knew of his 280 mile ride in 22 hours and have seen the watch and certificate.—Spirit of the Times.

A Follower.

Caller—The minister's son is following in the footsteps of that spendthrift young Jinks.

Miss Prim—Isn't that scandalous!

Caller—Hardly as bad as that. You see, he's a tailor and is just trying to collect his bill.—Chelsea Gazette.

How to Quit Chewing Tobacco.

The "substitute cure" is worthy of the attention of sufferers. We have a citizen of Mobile who has tried it. He was an inveterate chewer of tobacco. He stopped chewing and took to chewing a pine stick. He always has this bit of wood between his teeth in waking hours at least. He has not tasted tobacco in many years.—Mobile Register.

Unavoidable.

"Why do you wander aimlessly from place to place?" inquired the philanthropist.

"Well," answered Meandering Mike, "eight hours' sleep a day is enough for anybody. And we've gotter do something wit' de other 16 hours, ain't we?"—Washington Star.

Explained.

Customer—Waiter, it is nearly half an hour since I ordered that turtle soup.

Waiter—Sorry, sir, but you know how slow turtles are, sir.

BOUND FOR THE FRONT.

An Incident Showing the Military Courage of the Montenegrin.

In military courage the Montenegrin probably stands at the head of European races. The best wish for a baby boy is, "May you not die in your bed!" and to face death is, to man or boy, only a joyous game. Says W. J. Stillman in his "Autobiography:"

I have seen a man under a heavy Turkish fire deliberately leave the trenches and climb the breastwork, only to expose himself from sheer bravado.

While lying at headquarters at Orenbuk, awaiting the opening of the campaign in 1877, I was walking one day with the prince, when a boy of 16 or 18 approached us, cap in hand.

"Now," said the prince, "I'll show you an interesting thing. This boy is the last of a good family. His father and brothers were all killed in the last battle, and I ordered him to go home and stay with his mother and sisters, that the family might not become extinct."

The boy drew near and stopped before us, his head down, his cap in hand.

"What do you want?" asked the prince.

"I want to go back to my battalion."

"But," said the prince, "you are the last of your line, and I cannot allow a good family to be lost. You must go home and take care of your mother."

The boy began to cry bitterly.

"Will you go home quietly and stay there," said the prince, "or will you take a flogging and be allowed to fight?"

The boy thought for a moment. A flogging, he knew well, is the deepest disgrace that can befall a Montenegrin.

"Well," he broke out, "since it isn't for stealing, I'll be flogged."

"No," said the prince, "you must go home."

Then the boy broke down utterly.

"But," he cried, "I want to avenge my father and brothers!"

He went away still crying, and the prince said: "In spite of all this he will be in the next battle."

CHINESE PROVERBS.

Dig a well before you are thirsty.

The ripest fruit will not fall into your mouth.

Great wealth means destiny. Moderate wealth means industry.

The pleasure of doing good is the only one which does not wear out.

Water does not remain on the mountain nor vengeance in a great mind.

To nourish the heart there is nothing better than to make the desires few.

When life comes, it cannot be declined. When it goes, it cannot be detained.

Good governments get the people's wealth, while good instructions get their hearts.

Those who labor with their minds govern others. Those who labor with their strength are governed by others.

A small bag cannot be made to contain what is large. A short rope cannot be used to draw water from a deep well.

Let every man sweep the snow from before his own door and not busy himself about the frost of his neighbor's tiles.

Express Elevators.

To the man who is accustomed to buildings where staircases are still useful as well as ornamental the speed of the "express" elevators in New York skyscrapers is disturbing. Recently an "up state" man, who was being shown about the city by a friend, was taken at last up to the sixteenth story of one of the high buildings. He went up in a "local" elevator, at moderate speed, but even that caused him to suffer many qualms before he stepped out on the firm landing. In coming down to street level again they took an "express." With one switch of the handle and a few sparks from the controlling apparatus they were deposited on the ground floor. The city man asked the other if "that was quick enough" for him. "Quick enough!" he exclaimed. "Why, I might just as well have jumped."—New York Post.

A Ghostly Satellite.

Under certain conditions there may be seen in the night sky, exactly opposite to the place where the sun may then be, a faint light, rounded in outline, to which the name "gegenschien" has been given. It has always been a mystery to astronomers, but Professor Pickering suggested that it may be a cemetery or meteoric satellite of the earth. He thinks it may be composed of a cloud of meteors 1,000,000 miles from the earth and revolving around it in a period of just one solar year, so that the sun and the ghostly satellite are always on opposite sides of the earth.

A City of Boiling Springs.

Carlsbad has been humorously described as being built on the lid of a boiling kettle, which is almost literally true, as it stands on a crust of comparative thinness through which rise several mineral springs. The most abundant and most used of these springs is the Sprudel, which discharges 120,000 gallons a day of various temperatures. The water of the hot springs has been famous for more than a century as a "cure" for various complaints, and the town can nearly always boast of its royal visitors during the season from May 1 to Sept. 20.

The Difference.

Pater—You are very forward, sir. In my day the young man waited until he was asked to call.

Young Man—Yes, and now he waits until he's asked not to call.—Tit-Bits.

Cheerful Inducements.

The following advertisement recently appeared in the London Morning Post:

"A rock built, crenelated castle, buffeted by the Atlantic surge, at one of the most romantic and dreaded points of our iron bound coast, in full view of the Death stone; shipwrecks frequent, corpses common; three reception and seven bedrooms; every modern convenience; 10 guineas a week. Address," etc.

His Favorite Dish.

"What is your favorite dish?" inquired Mrs. Frontpew of the Rev. Longface, the new pastor. She felt sure it was chicken, but it proved not.

"Er—the contribution plate," answered the Rev. Longface absently.—Ohio State Journal.

CAPTURING A PASSENGER.

The Hackman Tried Many Pleas, the Last a Funny One.

"I like perseverence in a man, even in a hackman," began Peterson, "and there is one particular John doing business in Washington who possesses that quality in the superlative degree.

"When I visited the Capital City, I had my mind fully made up to have nothing to do with the hackmen, so when I stepped off the train and a crowd of these gentry began shouting at me I simply shook my head and passed on. One of them, however, was not to be thus easily disposed of. Dancing around in front of me so as to block my progress, he vociferated:

"'Hack, mister? Take you to the Washington monument or the capitol? Only half a dollar?'

"Again I shook my head.

"'Smithsonian institution or treasury building? Take you to both of 'em for 75 cents?'

"Still I shook my head.

"'Arlington and Fort Myer? Drive you over and back for $2?'

"As before I responded with a shake of the head.

"'Navy yard or Soldiers' home? Either place for a dollar?'

"Another shake of the head.

"'Want to go to the White House and see the president? Drive you right there for 50 cents?'

"More head shaking.

"'Patent office or state department? Same price as the White House?'

"Another shake. Mind you, all this time I hadn't opened my mouth or uttered a word, and from the puzzled look on the hackman's face I thought I had him about discouraged. But as I shoved past him, thinking to make my escape, his countenance suddenly brightened up and I heard him mutter:

"'By George, I've hit it now! I'll try him just once more!' And then, running in front of me again, he spelled out on his fingers in the deaf and dumb alphabet, with which I chanced to be familiar, 'Deaf and Dumb asylum? Take you right to the door for a quarter?'"—Woman's Home Companion.

LAUNDRY LINES.

If coffee is spilled on linen, the stains can be removed by soaking the part for 12 hours in clear cold water to which a little borax has been added.

After you have washed and ironed your ribbons draw them swiftly under the flatiron, holding it on one edge. Do this two or three times and your ribbon will not be stiff, but soft and pliable.

To wash very yellow or grimy things make an emulsion of kerosene, clear limewater and turpentine in equal parts. Shake them together until creamy, then add a cupful to a boilerful of clothes and boil for half an hour.

Acetic acid (concentrated vinegar) will restore colors that have been injured by the alkali in soap or by soda, ammonia or substances of a similar nature. Conversely stains made with acids, which are hostile to some dark colors, may be removed with dissolved soda.

Bugs in Vegetables.

People who have an objection to bugs in their food need to take much pains with the cleansing of vegetables, especially succulent plants, such as asparagus, greens, lettuce, etc., before cooking or serving up raw. If left for awhile, tips downward, in well salted water, the plants will drop an interesting assortment of discouraged living creatures on the bottom of the vessel, and more may be gathered by carefully brushing and rinsing the crevices and hollows of the plants. When cooked, this animal food may be harmless to those who like it, but in uncooked salads it is possible to swallow dangerous germs unless they are knocked out by the help of antiseptic salt. The same precautions are commended to prudence and refinement with respect to fruits.—Medical Record.

Depew and Platt.

Chauncey M. Depew used to have in his collection of curiosities a certain telegraphic dispatch which never failed to interest the politicians to whom he showed it. The telegram was sent to Mr. Depew, then president of the New York Central railroad, by Mr. Platt shortly before the latter's election to a second term in the senate. It is dated a few stations above Poughkeepsie and reads:

Please stop the noon express here to take on Mrs. Platt and Me Too.

"I stopped the train gladly," Mr. Depew would say when he exhibited it. "I am always willing to do a favor for a man who turns a joke on himself."

The Marriage Cure.

One remedy against indigestion is matrimony. At least The Lancet tells us that it is the celibate young barrister, the lonely curate in lodgings, the struggling bachelor journalist or business man or clerk who suffers most from premature dyspepsia because he eats alone. He generally reads during his meals, which is bad, or he reads directly he has bolted his food, which is likewise bad. Obviously, therefore, matrimony is a bar to indigestion.—Lady's Pictorial.

He Was So Hot.

"Well," said the doctor, peeping into the room where Wellington Frash, the great poker expert, was waiting for the returns, "I suppose you will regard this as a mere formality, but I must congratulate you nevertheless on the fact that you have a fine boy across the hall."

"Hit!" said Mr. Frash. "That's good! Come in and take something."

"Excuse me for a moment," the doctor replied. Presently he returned, put his head into Mr. Frash's den and said: "Let me congratulate you again. You have two fine boys across the hall."

Mr. Frash opened his mouth as if to respond, but before he could do so the doctor was gone again. Presently he bounded in the new father's presence, saying: "By George, you have three fine boys across the hall."

He was starting back when Mr. Frash hurried forward, grasped him by the shoulder and in excited tones cried:

"Say, doc, hold on. Three of a kind are good enough for me. I stand pat."—Chicago Herald.

The total number of timber rafts on all the rivers of European Russia is said to be more than 80,000 yearly, with a total of some 23,000,000 logs.

Death Gulch.

A ravine in the northeast corner of Yellowstone National park, in Wyoming, is known by those living near by as Death gulch. Grewsome as is the name, it is exceedingly appropriate. It is a V shaped trench cut in the mountainside and begins about 250 feet above Cache creek. Apparently it forms a natural shelter for the beasts of the forest, as food, water and shelter are there, but entrance to the gulch means death to any animal, for the poisonous vapors that rise out of the ravine are more deadly than the bullets of the huntsmen.

For ages this death trap in the Rocky mountains has probably been luring the inhabitants of the forest to their doom. With the rains of spring the bones of the dead of the preceding year are carried down to the creek and the gulch cleared for the death harvest of the summer and winter.

The geologists say that the lavas which fill the ancient basin of the park at this place rest upon the flanks of mountains formed of fragmentary volcanic ejecta. Gaseous emanations are given out in great volume. These come, the scientists say, from deposits of altered and crystalline travertine mixed with pools in the creek. Above these deposits the creek cuts into a tank of sulphur. In the bottom of the gully is a small stream sour with sulphuric acid.

No wonder the poor animals seeking shelter in the gulch meet death there.

A Curious Trap.

A curious labyrinth in which elephants are captured alive is to be seen near Ayuthia, formerly the capital of Siam. The labyrinth is formed of a double row of immense tree trunks set firmly in the ground, the space between them gradually narrowing.

Where it begins, at the edge of the forest, the opening of the labyrinth is more than a mile wide, but as it approaches Ayuthia it becomes so narrow that the elephants cannot turn around.

Suspecting no danger the wild elephant enters the broad opening at the forest end, lured on by a tame elephant. The gradual narrowing of the boundaries is not observed until the elephant finds himself in close quarters.

Having reached the end of the labyrinth, the tame elephant is allowed to pass through a gate, while men lying in wait slip shackles over the feet of the captives. The sport is a dangerous one, for the enraged elephants sometimes crush the hunters under their feet.

The Penmanship of Authors.

Is there really any connection between the cast of a writer's mind and his handwriting? asks The Pall Mall Gazette. Thackeray was one of the neatest of writers and boasted that if other trades failed he could get his living by writing the Lord's Prayer on a shilling. Keats wrote like a clerk, and Gray, Tom Moore, Leigh Hunt and Sir Walter Scott all used running hands, which were legible without any marked characteristics. The same may be said of the writings of Anthony Trollope and Professor Tyndall, none, perhaps, of these writers being much given to subtlety of expression.

Carlyle, on the other hand, is said to have produced the most untidy and awful scribble that ever puzzled a compositor, and Victor Hugo, Browning and Tennyson were nearly as bad. Yet, although this looks as if there might be some sort of a rule in such matters, we find Napoleon, who certainly never failed in directness of expression, writing a hand that he could not read himself, and Macready, the actor, whose order for the theater was once taken for a prescription for a cough mixture.

One thing seems pretty certain—that the mere size of the letters has little to do with character.

Raleigh's Favorite Tipple.

Sir Walter Raleigh seems to have had a pretty taste in stimulants, to judge by his "cordial water," the recipe for which is copied from a cookbook nearly 200 years old. This is how Sir Walter concocted his favorite drink:

"Take a gallon of strawberries and put them into a pint of aqua vitæ (brandy). Let them stand so four or five days. Strain them gently out and sweeten the water as you please with fine sugar or else with perfume."

Queen Elizabeth was exceedingly fond of perfumes, and, according to this old book, her favorite scent was made in this manner: "Take eight spoonfuls of compound water, the weight of twopence in fine powdered sugar and boil it on hot embers or coals softly. Add half an ounce of sweet marjoram, dry it in the sun, the weight of twopence of powdered benjamin (benzoin). This perfume is very good and sweet for the time."

The Chances In Policy.

The retired "poke" shopkeeper was explaining to his interested hearers some of the mysteries of his former business.

"The chances of winning at the policy game," he said, "are about like this: You take a bushel basket and fill it with small white beans. Then you put one small black bean into the basket and shake the lot up. After that go to some 'skyscraper' building, say one about 20 stories high, and place a penny on the sidewalk in front of it. This done, shoulder your bushel of beans and take the elevator to the roof of the building. Then lean over the edge of the roof and, aiming at the cent on the sidewalk below, dump out the beans in the basket all together. Then hurry down on the elevator and rush out to the sidewalk. If you find that the black bean has fallen upon the penny, you win."—New York Times.

Cigars Are Rights and Lefts.

"It is not always because a cigar is badly made that the wrapper curls up and works off," said a tobacco dealer. "It is often because a right handed man is smoking a left handed cigar. Sounds strange, hey? Well, a left handed cigar is one rolled by the maker's left hand, for all cigar makers must be ambidexterous. A piece of tobacco for a wrapper is cut on the bias and is rolled from left to right on the filler. The other piece, for reasons of economy, is then used and must be rolled the opposite way by the operator's other hand. Hence a smoker who holds his cigar in his right hand sometimes in twisting it about rubs the wrapper the wrong way and unloosens it."—Philadelphia Times.

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Dr. W. Towns, of Fond du Lac, Wis., has for over thirty years devoted his whole time to the study and cure of epilepsy or fit spasms, St. Vitus dance, hysteria, convulsions, paralysis and kindred nerve diseases. Many strong indorsements from jurists, ministers, physicians and other prominent people of this state can be seen at the doctor's office. Dr. Towns will be in Rhinelander Sept. 21 and 22. Office at the Fuller House. 3189-19.

The G. A. R. Encampment.

Very low rate excursion tickets to national G. A. R. encampment at Cleveland, Ohio, via the North-Western line will be sold, with favorable return limits. This encampment will be held at Cleveland, September 10 to 14. For dates of sale and further particulars, apply to agents.

Milwaukee Exposition.

Excursion tickets to Milwaukee Exposition, via the North-Western line, will be sold at reduced rates Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, limited to return until and including the following Monday. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Cows for Sale.

Five new milch cows for sale very cheap. Must dispose of them at once. Apply to Mrs. Proctor, Alpine Hotel, or E. B. Crofoot. 8129

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 598, B. P. O. E. Regular meetings first and third Thursdays in each month. Permanent location in new K. O. T. M. rooms, Stevens street.
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E. J. LASELLE, Sec.

FLAMBEAU LODGE NO. 73, K. of P. Parker Building, Brown St. Regular Communication every Friday.
H. L. HOBE, JR., K. of R. and S.
D. H. WALKER, C. C.

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Regular review every alternate wednesday, commencing August 9. Visiting Sir Knights welcome.
P. A. BROWN, Com.
JNO. GREENWOOD, Record Keeper.

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Regular communications First and Third Tuesdays of each month.
CHAS. STEVENS, Sec. ARTHUR TAYLOR, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, R. A. M. Stapleton Block.
Regular communications Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.
A. TAYLOR Sec. M. H. RAYMOND, H. P.

LAKE CAMP, No. 1749, M. W. of A. Rhinelander, Wis.
Meetings every Tuesday night. Visitors are cordially invited.
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Meetings at I. O. O. F. hall second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.
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Rhinelander is a little late in receiving all the new things, but they finally arrived, and

W. H. GILLIGAN, JR.,

has an assortment to satisfy all palates and tastes. Peaches, Pears, Plums, Grapes, Oranges, Bananas, etc. New and fresh goods are arriving daily. Call and make selection.

5,800 ACRES OF FARM LANDS

In Towns 37 and 38, Ranges 9 and 10, from 3 to 12 miles from Rhinelander,

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At from $2.00 to $3.00 per acre.

Titles perfect. This is the first time these lands have been put in the market.

Call on, or write to

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THE LATEST DESIGNS

Handsome patterns that would please the fancy of a King.

Call and see our stock.

IT'S NEW.

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AN IMPORTANT QUESTION

for you is—what is the best beer to drink? There is but one answer to this, Rhinelander beer. It is the best because it is the purest beer—made from pure hops and barley malt, brewed with special care, and bottled to preserve its full purity and flavor, $1 for 18 pints or 12 quarts in a case, delivered.

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For Perfect Fitting Suits,

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ENGLISH OF THE ENGLISH.

"London Is a Fine Place If You Know the Language."

That hackneyed American maiden who said London was a nice place if you knew the language was not a bit absurd. We speak English, but we have built up our forms of English expression upon the English of a few shires of the old country as it was spoken between two and three centuries ago, while they have been blending and changing the speech of all their home peoples during the same period. The result is that an American can hardly utter a sentence in England without calling attention to the difference between his speech and that of the people about him.

Only yesterday, after 15 months' residence in England, I rushed up to a conductor in Charing Cross station and asked, "Which car for Bromley?" He stared at me, and I knew I had spoken a foreign tongue to him, because street vehicles like omnibuses and horse cars are called road cars and tram cars, and there are no other cars in England.

If you ask a guest at your home in England whether he likes his meat rare, he asks what you said because he does not understand you. He calls meat underdone when it is not thoroughly cooked. If you tell him you fear the asparagus is canned, he is at a loss again, because he would have said it was tinned. To ask him to pass the powdered sugar will again set him to wondering, for he calls it icing sugar generally, though he knows that it is sometimes called caster or sifted sugar. And if you have candy on the table you may not call it so without betraying your foreign origin, for he calls candy "sweets," abbreviated from "sweetmeats," and used to designate all preserves, puddings, pies, candies and jams.

To go further along the eccentricities of English at the dining table most persons know, I suppose, that the beet is called beet root, cornstarch is corn flour, corned beef (or a particular cut of it) is called "silver sides of beef" and napkins are serviettes.—Julian Ralph in Harper's Magazine.

THERMOMETER TUBES.

Process of Their Manufacture at Jena, in Germany.

A most interesting account is given in The Idler of the wonderful state aided industry at Jena where glass and lenses are made for scientists. The industry has been built up by Professor Abbe and Dr. Schott, and has throughout been conducted by scientists whose efforts have made Jena famous among scientific men the world over. One of the most picturesque features of the Jena glassworks is the great corridor where the thermometer tubes are blown and drawn, says a correspondent.

We saw this glass in process of manufacture. A boy workman caught a bit of molten glass from the furnace on the end of a blowpipe. It was hardly larger than a walnut, but by twirling and blowing and molding it grew to the size of an orange, with the shape of an orange. More glass was then added, and there was more rolling and blowing, and when the proper stage was reached the blowpipe was passed quickly to the brawny master workman.

He, in his turn, added glass, blowing from time to time with cheeks outpuffed until it seemed as though they must burst, and then rolling the great ball of glass on his iron kneading board until it looked like a huge yellow gourd. Faster and faster he worked, keeping the ball always symmetrical and yet white hot. At length he lifted the glowing mass quickly in the air, and a second workman attached the blowpipe at the bottom. Then the two men ran in opposite directions, twirling the pipes and blowing lustily from time to time. From a thick, partly yellow globe the glass thinned out quickly as the men ran apart, until it became a dull red tube not larger than a man's little finger and nearly 300 feet long. Sometimes in drawing these tubes one of the blowers would not only run the length of the corridor, but far outside on the hill.

Wagner and the Player.

When Richard Wagner was conductor of the Royal Opera in Dresden, the orchestra of that institution, though one of the best in Germany, was far from being as good as it is now, and Wagner had a good deal of trouble in making it follow his intentions. Some years later, when he was living as an exile in Zurich, he undertook to train the local orchestra. After a few attempts he exclaimed, "Gentlemen, you have just given me a great pleasure; you have played exactly as badly as the Dresden orchestra."

The Zurich players laughed, and the idea that they might play better than the royal musicians in Dresden so fired their zeal that they actually succeeded in doing it.

Polished Furniture.

When a polished table is stained by a hot dish, one restoring process is to use first wood alcohol and then linseed or olive oil. This treatment is excellent for keeping any polished furniture in order and is one of the few things for which wood alcohol may be used. The latter is cheaper than the pure and for certain domestic uses is quite as good.

A Special Occasion.

First Tramp—You orter see Bill go-in over de fence wit' de bull after him.

Second Tramp—Must have been worth lookin at.

First Tramp—Say! It was de only time I ever seen him when he didn't look tired.—Puck.

Different From the Rest.

They are talking about how they happened to marry.

"I married my wife," said one after the others had all had their say, "because she was so different from any woman I had ever met."

"How was that?" chorused the others.

"She was the only woman I ever met who would have me."

A Hard Character.

He—I went to the palmist's last week to have my character read.

She—Yes? What did he say?

He—He didn't say anything. He looked at my hand, coughed a bit and then gave me my money back.—New York Times.

A Reluctant Candidate.

During a local election in a German town only one man appeared at the nomination desk.

"Whom do you nominate?" inquired the official.

"Myself!" was the answer.

"Do you accept the nomination?"

"Well, no."

The officer laughed and said:

"Then we must try again. Whom do you nominate?"

"Myself!"

"You accept the nomination?"

"No."

A subdued "donnerwetter!" escaped the lips of the perplexed official, but he went on:

"For the third time—whom do you nominate?"

"Myself!" came the invariable reply.

"Do you accept the nomination?"

The man rose up, and a smile of satisfaction spread over his face as he answered proudly:

"Having been three times solicited by my fellow citizens to accept the nomination, I can no longer decline to accede to their wishes." He then retired.—Tit-Bits.

Origin of "a Horn."

A western man at a fashionable bar in New York called for a horn and then had to tell the drink mixer that it was whisky he wanted before he got his order filled.

"Curious," commented the westerner, "how people in the east can't understand plain English. Anybody down in Kentucky knows what 'a horn' is and how it got its name."

"How did it get its name?" inquired a bystander.

"Well, along about 100 years ago the first distillery ever established in Tennessee was set up in Davidson county. It was called the Red Heifer, and the customers who assembled at the still, especially on Saturday afternoon, to drink and gamble, got in the habit of speaking of a dram as 'a horn of the heifer.' As Tennessee was the first state to be settled west of the Alleghanies the phrase spread all over the west and southwest, finally being contracted into the single word 'horn.'"—New York Times.

Garter Superstitions.

A worn garter is regarded by some people as quite a valuable present, for it brings to its new wearer luck, or, at any rate, is supposed to do so.

A bride should always wear a blue silk garter at her wedding. Her garter is often given her by a friend who has taken away its newness by wearing it a few times, says Home Notes. The wearing of the garter does not end the ritual concerning it. After the wedding ceremony it is either cut into pieces or hidden. When it is hidden, the bridesmaids hunt for it, and the finder is assured of being happily married before the year is out. When it is cut, it is divided among the bridesmaids to give to each good luck and a devoted husband. Sometimes the bride bestows her garters on the first bridesmaid, and in Germany each bridesmaid receives a pair of blue white silk garters from the bride.

The Earthquake.

To the average resident of the temperate zones an earthquake is a rare and terrible event, creating more consternation than any other visitation of nature. In the tropics, however, particularly in Central America, it is wonderful how easily the residents become accustomed to these shocks, which do not come, however, wholly without warning.

You are sitting on a piazza on a hot afternoon chatting with your friends when suddenly the sky seems to grow hazy and the crows stop cawing. There is a general rush, and, though you may not know what is the matter, you cannot help feeling uneasy.

The old natives say, "We're going to have a little shake," and then the house begins to rock, the tumblers fall off the table, you feel deathly sick at the stomach, and the thing is all over. The sky clears, the crows begin their noisy screams, and things are soon put right again.

Shorts In a Corner.

"Yes," said young Mr. Bashful to his best-girl, "the stock market has been through considerable excitement of late."

"Oh, yes," the girl responded, eager to take part in conversation on a topic which interested her Adolphus. "I have read a lot about it in the paper—all about those dreadful bulls and bears and things."

"Yes," Adolphus went on; "they got the shorts in a corner and effectually squeezed them."

"Did they?"

"Yes."

"I think," the demure maid added, after a few minutes' meditation, "that if ever I become a speculator I shall be a short."

A few minutes later she found it was not necessary to speculate in stock in order to be treated as a "short."—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

The Lemon.

The lemon contains various acids, citric acid among them, with citrate of potash, and these acids oxidize in the blood into carbonates of potash and carbonic acid. As scurvy is believed to be due to a lack of potash salts in the blood, we see how substances like lemons, potatoes and fresh vegetables generally act as preventives of the ailment. Also in rheumatism, in which it is desirable to maintain the alkaline character of the blood, lemons are of service. Beyond this I do not think anybody can vaunt the properties of the fruit. A healthy person has no more need of lemons than of, say, tea, for his ordinary food will supply him with all that is necessary for the maintenance of a sound body. People who talk about lemons as "good for the liver," and so forth, found their belief rather on faith than on knowledge.—London Chronicle.

Arundel Castle.

The most singlar circumstance about Arundel castle is that its owner, by mere right of ownership, is Earl of Arundel in the peerage of England. It is believed that there is no similar example of a peerage held on such conditions. Apparently there would be no legal obstacle, were the house of Howard to fall upon evil days and the castle be sold to some millionaire, to prevent the millionaire taking his seat in the house of lords as Earl of Arundel.

Hypocrisy In Brockton.

Here is a story told by Professor Barrett Wendell about Dr. William Everett: The latter was going out to Brockton one night to deliver an address and ran across Mr. Wendell in the Old Park square station. "Come along, Wendell," he said. "I am going out to Brockton to speak, and I want some one respectable to sit on the platform with me." So the professor went along.

When Everett arose to speak, the hall, which was a large one, was only passably well filled, and even the comparatively small number present began to grow smaller as one by one people slipped away. Mr. Wendell began to think that Brockton must be a singularly cold hearted place when suddenly he noticed people coming in by twos and threes and silently taking seats wherever they could find them. Soon the hall was full, with standing room only, but still they came till the aisles and walls were lined with interested listeners.

The supposed deserters had simply gone out and told the people of Brockton that here was the greatest man they'd ever heard and gathered them in by the score.—Boston Herald.

Won by His Wit.

A story is told of an English clergyman who owed his appointment to a rich living to a lucky pun. He was tutor to the son of a nobleman and had not long taken orders when he attended the funeral of the rector of the parish in which the nobleman's seat was situated.

The father of his pupil was patron of the living and was also present at the funeral of the deceased rector. There was a young clergyman present also whose grief was so demonstrative that the noble patron was much affected by the sight and asked if the young man was a son of the deceased gentleman.

"Oh, dear, no, my lord—no relation at all," said the tutor.

"No relation?" exclaimed the nobleman in a surprised tone.

"None, my lord; he is the curate, and I think he is not weeping for the dead, but for the living."

His lordship, who was something of a wit and a cynic himself, was so delighted with the bonmot that he conferred the living upon the ready punster.

Alphabetical Abuse.

The prosecuting attorney in a lawsuit had waxed especially indignant at the defendant, whom he characterized as an "abandoned, baneful, cynical, diabolic, execrable, felonious, greedy, hateful, irresponsible, jaundiced, knavish, lazy, meddlesome, noxious, outrageous and profligate rowdy."

"The learned counsel on the other side," said the attorney for the defendant when he rose to reply, "should have put his adjectives in a hat and shaken them up a little before using. You must have noticed, gentlemen of the jury, that they were in regular alphabetical order. This shows that he selected them from a dictionary, beginning with 'a.' He stopped at 'p,' but in his manner of reproducing them he has given us the 'cut' as to how he got them."

This turned the laugh against the other lawyer, and he lost the case.

A Bright Jury.

In a larceny case in Maine it was agreed to go on with only 11 men on the jury. The trial lasted several hours, and then the jury retired to deliberate upon the evidence and find a verdict. After being out four hours the jury reported that it could not agree, and accordingly it was discharged from further duty in the case, and the prisoner was remanded to the jail. A little later the attorneys for the respondent "got at" one of the jurymen and asked him how the vote stood in the jury room.

"Well," said he, "we balloted about 20 times, and each time there were 11 votes for conviction, but at no time could we get 12 votes for conviction, so we had to report a disagreement."

A Bit of Bowery Dialogue.

This gem of metropolitan English is vouched for by the New York correspondent of the Pittsburg Commercial Gazette:

"I heard this bit of dialogue between two Bowery boodlems the other day:

Said one as he pointed to his shiny black trousers: "Oh, Chimmy, howcher like me blacks?"

"All right," was the response, "but dey ain't ez good ez yer lightest."

"G'wan, yer guy; git wise. Dese is dose, only I had 'em dyed."

And then they got aboard a car.

"Growing Down."

Everybody has noticed that in extreme old age people grow rapidly shorter, so that a person formerly of average height "grows down" into quite a diminutive man or woman. A German contemporary points out that this decrease of height begins as early as the age of 35 years. At 50, we are told, the human body has reached its full height, which is retained for a few years, after which the "growing down" process begins. At first and for many years the process is so slow as to be almost imperceptible, but at the age of about 60 it begins to be noticeable, and after 70, even though a veteran does not stoop at all, the fact that he is "growing down" becomes apparent to one and all.

A Moody Retort.

A religious enthusiast, whose hobby was anti-Catholicism, went to the great evangelist one day and put the direct question: "Mr. Moody, do you ever intend to do any preaching against the Catholics?"

"Yes, I may some time."

"When will that be?"

"After the Protestants are converted."

One Way of Telling.

Curley—You see that fellow loafing over there? He used to go to the same college that I did. I wonder if he remembers me?

Burleigh—Ask him for the loan of $5.

Curley—What for?

Burleigh—If he remembers you, you won't get it.—Judge.

Politeness is like an air cushion—there may be nothing in it, but it eases many a hard jolt.—Chicago News.

Mind is that which perceives, feels, remembers, acts and is conscious of continued existence.

Simple and Effective, but Costly.

"When I came to town, I noticed a little, round swelling on my wrist," said a visitor from the country. "It bothered me, and one day when I saw a sign, 'Dr. John Doe,' I thought I'd go in and have it looked at. Well, I was shown into a fine room, and in a minute a pleasant looking man came in.

"'Dr. Doe?' I says and held up my wrist.

"'Ah, a weeping sinew,' says he, as if he'd been waiting years for a chance to study a case like mine.

"I didn't say anything, but kept my wrist out with the hand hanging limp while he took down a book from the shelf. I expected him to turn over the pages and look up my trouble under S or W and then prescribe something. Instead he gave me a crack on the wrist like a thousand of brick! It was right on the swelling and hurt like a cannon ball. I jumped high in the air and yelled.

"'Your weeping sinew's gone,' says the doctor quietly. 'Three dollars.'

"I was too much surprised to say a word, and I paid it. But no wonder your city doctors get rich. Three dollars! Any blacksmith would have done that job for the fun of doing it."—New York Post.

Strange Hiding Places.

There are standing at the present day Elizabethan houses known to contain hidden chambers. The very positions of these chambers can be shown, yet their secrets have remained inviolate for centuries, the spring that should serve as the open sesame being undiscoverable. Some day the accidental touch of a girl's finger may set a column of stone rotating or a panel sliding or a door in a picture frame retreating on invisible hinges, and the secret—if any remain—will be revealed.

The place of mystery in these ancient granges that served as shelter to a friend in distress might equally prove the death of an enemy of the house. The priest's hole behind a fireplace was easily converted into an oven. There were staircases which the foot of a friend might press in perfect security. Another, not instructed how to tread, sets his foot apparently on the same place, the stair yawns open, and at the end of the pit is the water. Here is much romance.—London Chronicle.

Pipe Smoking.

There are many pipe smokers who do not know how to get the best there is out of their indulgence. The great point in pipe smoking is to smoke slowly. Nervous smokers smoke too rapidly and burn their tongues with hot smoke, besides failing entirely to get the fullest and best flavor out of the tobacco. It is all a matter of habit, but slow smoking is a habit which it is hard for some people to acquire. In some cases pipe smokers have tried for years to check their smoking speed without success. They began too late, and the habit of rapid smoking is shaken off with difficulty when it is once acquired.

Rapid smoking is as bad as rapid eating—or worse. It is also "bad form." Whether it is cigar, pipe or cigarette, the smoking should be deliberate in order to get the fullest enjoyment. It is especially so with a pipe.—New York Press.

Hypnotic Influence.

Buyer—Look here, you! You said this horse was sound and kind and free from tricks. The first day I drove him he fell down a dozen times, and he's as bad today.

Dealer—Um—you've been wondering if I cheated you, maybe?

"Yes, I have."

"And the first time you drove the hoss you wondered if he hadn't some tricks, didn't you?"

"Of course."

"And you kept saying to yourself, 'I wonder if that there hoss will tumble down,' eh?"

"Probably."

"And you had your mind on it a good deal, most like?"

"That's true."

"That's what's the matter. You're hypnotized him. See?"

On a Russian Railway Train.

Toilet arrangements such as satisfy the Russian are at his disposal in first and second class trains, but the third class passengers have no such luxuries. When the train halts for the breakfast interval, those who travel third class may be seen performing their ablutions at the platform tap. They fill a can like a gardener's watering pot, suck through the spout a mouthful of the water, spit it into the hollowed palms and then rub their faces. It is a disgusting process, performed without soap or towel, and, though it may be amusing to the onlooker, it is not very cleansing to the operator. Yet this is the method of ablution adopted by the poorer Russian on his travels.—Chambers' Journal.

The Editor Was.

A London paper described a children's excursion as a "long, white scream of joy," and was called to account by a correspondent, who said that a scream could be long, but not white, whereupon the editor justified himself by urging that "a hue is often associated with a cry."

Need Not Feel Lonesome.

Rubberton—May I inquire what your business is, stranger?

Stranger (haughtily)—Sir, I'm a gentleman.

Rubberton—Well, I reckon that's a good business, stranger; but you're not the only man that's failed at it.—Chicago News.

How They Do In China.

In China liquids are sold by weight and grain by measure. John buys soup by the pound and cloth by the foot. A Chinaman never puts his name outside of his shop, but paints instead a motto or a list of his goods on his vertical signboard. Some reassuring remark is frequently added, such as "One word half," "A child two feet high would not be cheated." Every single article has to be bargained for, and it is usual for the customer to take his own measure and scales with him.

When you engage a servant or make a bargain, it is not considered binding until "the fastening penny" has been paid. Although his bad faith is notorious in some matters, yet, to do him justice, when once this coin has been paid by you he Chinaman, cooly or shopman will generally stick to his bargain even if the result to him be loss.

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Work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

MRS. N. A. BELL

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Early Fall Felts.

The Very Latest Style.

A Few Summer Hats Going at Cost.

I am still closing out my summer stock of millinery at cost.

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whether from overwork, in protracted illness, or in convalescence, the digestive organs partake of the general weakness, and are unable to assimilate sufficient food to build up the wasted tissues. In such cases

Pabst Malt Extract The Best Tonic

Is just the nutritive tonic you need. It gives tone to the stomach, and stimulates the appetite. It aids the digestion of food, and brings refreshing sleep.

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has that distinct air of style

that has for years characterized their productions as clothing for American gentlemen. Our combined Spring and Fall coat is made in the fashionable colors and black and is a handsome, durable creation out of which much wear and comfort for several seasons may be obtained. Ask to see it. Sold by leading dealers. Look for our name in right hand breast pocket.

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Prepare your children for the coming school year by equipping them with books and necessary paraphernalia at the store of

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A new, full line just received and prices are low. Call and see the assortment.

Like a Blind Man a Fool

is the grocer who thinks he can fool you and not be found out. Our business is based upon the confidence you give us. We never attempt to say anything to you which might be an exaggeration of facts. We try to give you MORE than we promise, rather than LESS, and we cheerfully say: "Money back if you want it."

HAVE YOU TRIED

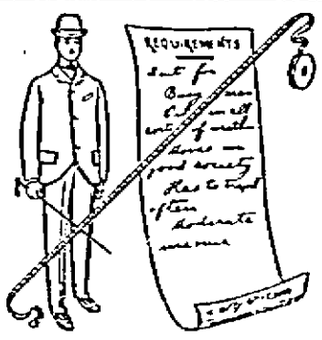
RICHELIEU PURE FOOD?

THE BEST YET.

If you use the best your money can buy, you have! Consider this offering before you make up the list for your next purchase.

BUTTER and EGGS RECEIVED DAILY from the BARRON FARMERS.

E. C. VESSEY.



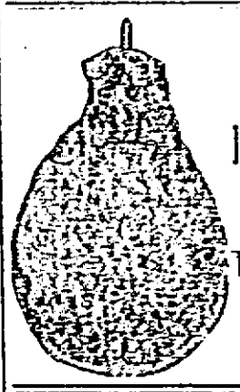
YOUR REQUIREMENTS

are measured as well as your figure. We can fill the one as well as cover the other. Nothing is done on chance. The cloth is purchased from the best makers and fashioned into perfect fitting garments by the best tailors.

OUR MADE-TO-ORDER

clothing is cut to fit, not made to fit by numerous changes. These are samples of our mid-summer offerings. The goods and prices are tempting.

ZANDER, The Tailor.



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MOCHA AND JAVA COFFEES.

In the above line we carry the very best products of the Indies. A trial will convince the most skeptical of their excellence.

CALL HERE FOR GROCERIES.

We want your patronage and will try to merit and hold it by honest and legitimate dealing, if given an opportunity.

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PARTIES DESIRING

Green 16-inch Slab Wood

Can insure prompt delivery by calling up

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Boot and Shoe Repairing.

Rubber Heels and Soles Applied.

WORK GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY.

Driving and Cruising Boots and Shoes Made to Order.

CHARGES REASONABLE.

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BITS OF LOCAL GOSSIP

City and County Happenings.

Beers & Co. lead them all in clothing, shoes and hats.

For prices and style call on H. Lewis, the one price clothier.

Dell Woodbury, of Crandon, was a visitor in the city last Friday.

Miss Edna Sargeant is holding a position in the register of deed's office.

Mrs. E. O. Brown left last Thursday night for Chicago to enjoy a few days' visit.

Miss Liza Dell was among the Rhinelanderites at the Minnesota state fair last week.

Mrs. T. B. McIndoe and Miss Lou Robbins were visitors at Wausau during the past week.

WANTED.—Girl for general house work. Good wages, small family. Inquire at this office.

Miss Mame Spencer, of Waupaca, has been the guest of Mrs. E. O. Brown during the past week.

WANTED—Laundress at the Hotel Northern, Monico. Wages $15.00 per month. B. F. Jillson. jy18-tf

John VanHecke, one of the prominent Merrill attorneys, was a visitor here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. R. M. Douglass returned Monday from the Twin Cities, where she had been a visitor for a few days.

Mrs. L. Baillett and daughter Rhea returned Thursday after enjoying a week's visit with relatives at Lodi.

Miss Edna Wilson returned Saturday from Jeffris, where she had been the guest of friends for several days.

Miss Belle Easton viewed the sights of the Minnesota state fair and visited friends in the Twin Cities last week.

Mrs. J. G. Dunn has been in St. Paul during the past week purchasing her fall and winter stock of millinery goods.

Miss Adice DeMars has accepted the position of cashier in Crusoe's department store and entered upon the discharge of her duties last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Barker returned to their home at Traverse City, Mich., last Thursday, after enjoying a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wixson.

Mrs. P. H. Swift, who had been the guest of her son, W. L. Swift, and family, for several days, returned to her home at Rice Lake last Tuesday morning.

John Duce left Sunday night for Minneapolis, where he will visit for a few days, when he will go to Akeley, Minn., where he has accepted a position in a mill.

Alderman Patterson left Monday for Buffalo to view the exposition sights. He will visit at other points in the state and expects to be absent about a month.

Miss Alice Bell returned Monday from Milwaukee, where she had been for a month. She was employed in one of the large millinery stores during the fall rush.

An auction sale is being held at the store of Beers & Co. in order to more hastily dispose of the stock of goods. Mr. Beers has secured the services of a professional auctioneer.

An English association regarding woman's happiness has offered a reward of £500 for a greater blessing to woman than Rocky Mountain Tea. Sensible move. J. J. Reardon.

D. H. Walker went up to Woodruff one day the latter part of last week. He drove from there over to Eagle River on business connected with the legal firm of Walker & Walker.

Marion Wixson entertained a number of her little friends last Saturday afternoon at her parental home. A few hours were very pleasantly passed by the little folks in attendance.

Passenger traffic on the new Sunday day train on the North-Western road is increasing from week to week. It now looks as if the venture was a paying one to the railway company.

Mothers write us that they have solved the problem of keeping their children well. Give them Rocky Mountain Tea each week. A blessing to mother and child. J. J. Reardon.

Last week I went about,
Full of trouble and of doubt,
Now I'm smiling and dance with delight,
I had some Rocky Mountain Tea last night. J. J. Reardon.

B. F. Edwards, who has been in Chicago during the past summer, arrived in the city last Thursday, remaining till Tuesday with friends and relatives. He left Tuesday night for Nashville, Tenn., where he will make his home during the winter.

The rummage sale by the ladies of the Congregational church opened yesterday morning. It is being held in the Newell building, next to Segerstrom's jewelry store on Brown street. Some great bargains are offered and are being taken advantage of.

Mrs. N. A. Bell returned last week after a couple of weeks' visit in Milwaukee and Chicago. While in the latter city she made the purchase of her fall and winter stock of millinery goods, which have arrived and are now on display at her emporium.

A visitor in this city the first of the week said that while in Chicago last week he met W. A. Clark, formerly of this city. He said that Clark was soliciting insurance for the Penn Mutual Life Insurance company, which concern he defrauded a short time before leaving this city.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cook, of Milwaukee, arrived in the city the first of the week to visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Harrigan. Together with Mr. and Mrs. Harrigan and Mrs. Jas. Harrigan, Mr. and Mrs. Cook will enjoy an outing at Manitowish. Mr. Cook is assistant treasurer of the city of Milwaukee.

Luther Brown is filling the position as bookkeeper in the First National bank, made vacant by the resignation of H. M. Woodard, who has accepted a position with the A. J. Brown Seed company of Grand Rapids, Mich. Mr. and Mrs. Woodard expect to leave here tomorrow, their household goods having already been shipped.

Rev. and Mrs. E. O. Bullock were very pleasantly surprised last Friday evening by the members of Mrs. Bullock's bible class. The host and hostess were equal to the occasion and made the evening one of great enjoyment. Dainty refreshments were served. During the evening Mrs. Bullock was presented with a beautiful salad set.

Frank Bryant, of Hazelhurst, was a visitor here Monday.

E. E. Greene, of Monico, was a Sunday visitor in the city.

Rev. P. Schmitz has been a visitor at Green Bay during the week.

Mike Glass was a visitor at Monico and Pelican Lake last Saturday.

B. S. Booth attended the Marathon county fair at Wausau last week.

Attend the rummage sale at the Newell building on Davenport street.

M. Marquardt visited several of the towns up the line the first of the week.

Miss Agnes Welch was an over Sunday visitor with friends at Pelican Lake.

H. Lewis was a visitor at Ashland a couple of days the latter part of last week.

Thos. McDermott and wife viewed the sights of the Minnesota state fair last week.

E. R. Hart left Monday for Cleveland to attend the national encampment of the G. A. R.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road has begun the erection of a new depot at Wausau.

D. J. Cole returned Friday from Grand Rapids, Wis., where he had been a visitor for a few days.

W. D. Harrigan was one of the Rhinelanderites who attended the Minnesota state fair last week.

A. O. Jenne was in from Woodboro and mingled with friends here for a couple of days the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Krueger returned last week from Green Bay. Mr. Krueger was called there by the illness of his wife.

Miss Mabel Keebel returned Saturday from Wausau, where she had been attending the fair and visiting friends for three days.

H. G. Davis returned to his home at Seymour yesterday after enjoying three weeks' visit, the guest of his father-in-law, J. N. Keebel.

Parties desiring sixteen inch green or dry wood can have their orders filled promptly by calling up 'phone 98-3, Brown & McLaughlin.

Parties desiring sixteen inch green or dry wood can have their orders filled promptly by calling up 'phone 98-3, Brown & McLaughlin.

B. F. Goodell, representing the American Type Founders company of Chicago, called on the newspaper men of the city last Monday.

A. E. Gruebel came over from Rib Lake to spend Sunday with his family. He is employed in a sawmill in which John Proctor is head sawyer.

Miss Anna Hilgermann returned last Friday morning after enjoying nine weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Milwaukee and Chicago.

Dr. J. D. Manchester, of Waupaca, arrived in the city last Friday remaining over Sunday, the guest of his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lowell.

E. H. Keith took advantage of the reduced rates and left Monday for Cleveland. From there he will go to Toledo to visit a brother. He expects to return about the 20th of the month.

Mrs. Jas. Harrigan, of Milwaukee, has been in the city during the past week, a guest at the home of W. D. Harrigan. Mrs. Harrigan and her husband formerly resided here and have many friends who are ever pleased to see them.

Mrs. H. C. Braeger left last Friday for Wausau to attend the wedding of her brother, Herman Kreuger, who was married Saturday. Mr. Kreuger spent several weeks in this city last spring, while he was employed building Mr. Braeger's house.

The sudden change in the weather the latter part of last week brought out the heavy wraps and caused a concealment of the shirt waists. The heavier wearing apparel was brought forth from summer storage and a fire was not uncomfortable.

The neighboring streams and lakes were visited by many of our towns people last Sunday in search of small game. Partridges are reported plentiful by our sportsmen, in fact it is said that they have never been seen in such abundance in this section.

Barney Berhalter, who has been at Schofield for several weeks looking after the shipments of lumber for Silverthorne & Co., was up to spend Sunday with local friends. Mr. Berhalter expects to finish in about two months when he will return to this city.

Abner Conro left Monday for Cleveland, Ohio, to attend the national encampment of the G. A. R. From there he will go to Worchester, N. Y., to visit a nephew, thence to visit the scenes of his boyhood days in Vermont. Mr. Conro will be gone about a month.

The floral decorations at the Congregational church have been unusually pretty the past few Sundays, due to the skill of Mrs. A. B. Donaldson, who had the work in charge. The decorations have consisted of cut flowers, potted plants and trailing vines, artistically arranged.

The Wisconsin Telephone company added three more 'phones to its local exchange the latter part of last week. Al. Mettayer had one put in his place of business on Alban street, 98-2, also one at his house, 78-4. A 'phone was also put in the office of Brown & McLaughlin, the wood dealers, 98-3.

A couple of painters in the employe of Thos. Cusack & Co., of Chicago, were in the city a few days last week. While here they painted several signs for the celebrated Selz Shoe company. The signs are in four colors and are very tasty. The men threw the paint onto the boards with a rapidity that would make an ordinary painter dizzy.

A party of young people from this city drove out to Lake George last Sunday and spent a very pleasant day. Following are the names of those who made up the merry party: Jennie Rendall, Anna Plunkett, Gay Thompson, Adice DeMars, Frances Morrison, Harry Prior, Ed. Horn, Harry Jackman, Obie Blackwood and Sam Anderson.

Rev. George Jones of Tomahawk, and Rev. A. G. Wilson of this city, will exchange pulpits next Sunday. Rev. Jones will preach in the Congregational church here Sunday, both morning and evening. Rev. Jones is the president of the Northern Wisconsin Christian Endeavor convention and his visit here is to awaken interest in that society. He is said to be an enthusiastic worker among young people. A special rally meeting is arranged for the evening. All are invited.

CRUSOE'S Dept. Store.

THE GREAT SALE OF

BLACK CAT STOCKINGS AND EXHIBITION OF THE BLACK CAT SKETCHING CLUB.

SEPTEMBER 16th TO 28th.

THERE'S going to be a grand showing of funny Black Cat pictures and good BLACK CAT STOCKINGS at our store the next two weeks. We want the boys and girls to furnish the pictures and will give three handsome prizes for the best. All the pictures should be in by September 26. Now children here is your chance to get one of your pictures displayed in our store and perhaps win a prize.

We are going to make a great showing and hold a great sale of those famous BLACK CAT STOCKINGS for boys and girls and women and men. BLACK CAT STOCKINGS have triple knees and toes, wear longer, hold their color better and need less mending than any other children's hosiery made.

THE EXHIBITION OF THE BLACK CAT SKETCHING CLUB

To add interest to this great sale we want every boy or girl in town to draw a funny black cat for us and bring it into the store with name and address attached. We are going to make a grand exhibition of them and award three handsome prizes for the funniest. All pictures must be in by September 26. See show window for particulars.

We will furnish free the cardboard to draw the pictures on.

Do you know that the Black Cat Hosiery people are offering a prize of $25 to the boy or girl under 14 who writes the best story about a Black Cat ? ? ?

Ask us about it.

C. M. Fenelon returned Monday from Weyauwega.

Miss Jessie Hand, of Racine, is a guest of the Misses Brown.

Miss Gertie O'Hara left yesterday for Portage to enjoy several weeks' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Shepard left this morning for Buffalo to take in the sights of the Pan-American exposition.

Leonard J. Bruce, of Merrill, was in the city yesterday in the interest of the Kelley Shirt company.

Mrs. Geo. Pillsbury and daughter Dorothy, of Milwaukee, are guests of Mrs. Pillsbury's sister, Mrs. Chas. Peterson.

Leslie Beers and Geo. Kelley have been at Camp Douglas the past week, doing target practice work for places on the regimental team.

Hold your orders for Bruce. Coming with Kelley Shirt Cos.' complete line of shirts, underwear, hosiery, etc. is coming soon.

Revs. E. O. Bullock and T. Walker returned yesterday from Seymour, where they attended the district ministerial association, held Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Elma Knecht left Saturday morning for Tony, Wis., to take charge of the primary department of the schools there.

Mrs. E. Van Riper returned Tuesday from Grand Rapids, Mich., where she had been the guest of relatives and friends for a week.

E. B. Flagg, returned Monday from Pentwater, Minn., where he had been the guest of relatives and friends for a week or ten days.

The rummage sale under the auspices of the ladies of the Congregational church is now on, having opened yesterday morning.

Mrs. Shank and son returned to Eagle River Tuesday after enjoying a week's visit, guests of Mrs. Shank's daughter, Mrs. H. E. Green.

The Rev. George M. Babcock, the newly appointed rector of St. Augustine's Episcopal church will hold services Sunday, Sept. 15th, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Paul Browne left Tuesday for Antigo to purchase the right-of-way for a branch line of the North-Western road out to the Hienemann sawmill, six miles east of Antigo.

The Ladies Aid society of the Swedish Lutheran church will give an ice cream and coffee social at Solberg's hall Saturday evening, Sept. 14. A large assortment of useful articles will be sold at auction during the evening.

Miss Sarah Sanderson returned Tuesday morning from Chicago, where she had been for the purpose of studying the latest styles in millinery art, she having charge of that department in Crusoe's department store.

Let everybody take notice that Friday evening, Sept. 13, is the time, and the M. E. church the place, where Minnie Estelle Oliphant lectures on "A Woman's Way." Miss Peters, the soprano soloist accompanies her. Admission 25 cents.

The Mahara minstrel troupe held the boards at the Grand opera house last Tuesday evening. The entertainment is not spoken of in complimentary terms by those in attendance. It was on a par with the average minstrel performance.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the pastor, Rev. F. A. Hayward, will take for the subject of his sermon, "Afterwards." In the evening he will take for his subject, "The Model Couple." This is the second in our series on "Women of the World." Usual song service precedes the sermon.

At the M. E. church next Sunday will be observed as "Harvest Home" and "Old People's Day." In the morning the sermon and music will be appropriate for the occasion; and in the evening there will be another "Hymn Service" with the old hymns of the church. The elderly people are especially invited to these services. Edward O. Bullock, pastor.

The Rev. A. Geo. E. Jenner, Archdeacon of Stevens Point, will make his annual official visitation in Rhinelander on Tuesday, Sept. 17th. He will hold services and preach in St. Augustine's Episcopal church at 7:30 p. m. on that day and will celebrate the holy communion on Wednesday morning at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

Mrs. Hattie Holmes, wife of Joseph Holmes of the north side, died Monday morning after an illness of very short duration, stomach trouble being the ailment. A husband and one child are left to mourn. The funeral will be held from the home Friday at ten o'clock, Rev. Hayward will officiate. The services will be under the auspices of the Ladies of the Maccabees, of which order the deceased was a prominent member.

ONE YEAR AT WAUPUN

John Leten Pleads Guilty to Charge of Grand Larceny—Sentenced Friday by Judge Billings.

Bound in shackles and handcuffs, with a look that denoted a guilty conscience, John Leten, a young man twenty-two years of age, was taken to Waupun last Friday morning by Sheriff Kelley, where he will have a whole year's time to ponder over and reflect upon the errors of his ways, which will give him ample opportunity to come to the wise conclusion that honesty is the best policy. The countenance of young Leten did not bear the stamp of a hardened criminal, in fact he looked like an unsophisticated youth who had committed his first offense.

Leten was arrested on the 26th of August by Officer Desmore on the charge of grand larceny. The warrant charged him with entering the room of Frank Putnam at Brown Bros.' boarding house the night before and stealing several checks, amounting in all to $815, the accumulations of the savings of Putnam, who is an employe of the lumber concern. Leten entered one of the saloons on Brown street and endeavored to pass one of the checks for the amount of $30. The saloon keeper after a glance at the check told the presenter of the same that he thought it had been stolen. This frightened the young man and it is said that he took the checks back to the boarding house and placed them in the trunk from which they had been taken.

The following Monday after the crime had been committed, Leten was taken before the municipal judge. The evidence was sufficiently strong to bind the prisoner over to the next term of circuit court, since which time he had been confined in the county jail awaiting trial. The prisoner came to the conclusion that the wisest way out of his predicament would be to acknowledge the truth, which he did at 10 o'clock last Friday morning, when he went before County Judge Billings and plead guilty. His judgeship after weighing the crime in the balance of justice sentenced the prisoner to one year in the state's prison. Sheriff Kelley left the same morning with the prisoner for Waupun.

Leten came here during the early part of July from Stevens Point, where he claims he had lived for nineteen years. He was employed for a short time in the planing mill of the Robbins Lumber company.

A WELL EXECUTED JOKE

Revolver Shots and a Suspended Dummy Caused Officer Mohr to "Get There" on the Double Quick.

Three revolver shots, fired in rapid succession, and coming from the direction of the fallen city bridge, caused Andrew Mohr, the night patrolman, and a crowd of others to hurry in that direction Saturday night between the hours of nine and ten.

The night was dark and the supposition was among those who did not know, that some tired creature had decided that there wasn't much use in living.

The party crawled up over the ruined bridge and on to the span still standing and saw what apparently had caused the shots swinging in the breeze from the limb of a tree high up above the water.

To the distended eyes of the onlookers the figure of a man was dangling from the limb, at the end of a rope. The question of letting the figure down was one of much moment and the apparently gruesome job was undertaken by Jos. Bolger, a carpenter, and O. Dismore, policeman. The carpenter climbed the tree much as a squirrel would have climbed it, and amid a stillness most profound the form was let down into the arms of the policeman, waiting below.

Not until it was carried to the watchers on the bridge did the latter know what was in store. The limp figure was that of a carefully prepared dummy, false-face, blouse, suspenders, trousers, shoes and "stuffing."

The excited crowd, so full of apprehension but a few minutes before, crept back over the bridge and into the night and the dummy was locked up in the little stone house.

The trick is regarded as a good one by "the boys" but the good points have got to be shown to the guardians of the law for they are "from Missouri."

Buffalo and Return $12.50.

On Sept. 29th the Soo Line will sell round trip tickets from Minneapolis and St. Paul for $12.50. Make your reservations early or write to W. R. Callaway, General Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn. 21-s12-19

Detroit and Return $10.00.

On Sept. 20th the Soo Line will sell tickets from Minneapolis and St. Paul to Detroit at $10.00 for the round trip. Tickets are good 30 days. Call on agents for particulars or write W. R. Callaway, General Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn. 21-s12-19

CUPID'S ODD PRANKS.

WHY SOME WOMEN FELL IN LOVE WITH THEIR HUSBANDS.

Peculiar Reasons That at Times Influence the Fair Sex in Matters of the Heart—The Woman Who Won and Wedded a Woman Hater.

If there is one question more than another to which it is difficult to get or give a satisfactory answer it is surely this: "Why did you fall in love with your husband?" In 19 cases out of 20 woman would probably confess candidly that she did not know or else she would declare conclusively that she did because she did, and that ought to end the matter.

In the rare cases where the lady condescends to declare her reason the answers are both interesting and instructive.

"Whatever made you marry the prisoner?" a London magistrate asked a woman whose face bore "striking" evidence of her husband's affection. "Because he punched all the other fellows' heads," she answered, "and nobody else dared make love to me."

Another good lady confessed that she fell in love with her husband because he was the "only man who ever dared to snub her." While other men were stumbling over each other to pay her court and attention, he always treated her with absolute indifference and even rudeness.

The consequence was that she determined to bring him to her feet and his knees. She succeeded, but lost her heart in the attempt.

"I fell in love with my husband," one lady recently declared, "because he was the only man about whom no one was ever heard to say an unkind word. Even the women, although he paid them no special attention, were agreed that he was 'a darling,' and, although he was plain, almost to ugliness, and old enough almost to be my father, I loved him and determined to marry him long before he had any such thought of me."

Not long ago a Yorkshire lady of wealth and beauty shocked her friends by marrying a poor cripple. It had come to her ears that he had long loved her in silence and had counted each day happy if he only caught a distant glimpse of her. She discovered that he was a devoted son and brother and a man of unusual gifts and culture for his humble position, and, moved by one of those sudden, generous impulses to which some women are liable, she sought an interview with him, told him that she had learned his secret and offered him her hand and fortune. This may appear a strange and improbable thing, but thousands know that it is literally true.

Another lady whose marriage resulted from a similar impulse gives this explanation of it. Among the friends of her family was an old bachelor with a reputation for crustiness who had known her from a child and had often nursed her in early days. To her he had always been gentle and kind, and she had loved him "in a way" as long as she could remember.

One day she said, "Why have you never married, Mr. ——?"

"Marry, my dear? Why, no one would ever marry a grumpy old man like me!"

"Of course they would!" she answered indignantly. "Why, I would marry you myself!"

"Thank you, my dear!" came the unexpected answer. "Then we'll consider the matter ended."

In spite of her surprise and misgivings the girl loyally kept her promise, and she has never had reason to regret her "moment's indiscretion."

A lady friend of the writer married her husband for the very illogical reason that he was an avowed woman hater. He made no secret of his aversion to the fair sex and declared it so constantly that, as she says, "I vowed I would convert him and make him change his mind, at least so far as one of my sex was concerned." He was not difficult to convert, for within 12 months he had forsworn his creed so far as to conduct one of the "hated sex" to the altar, and now he declares that he "loves them all."—Tit-Bits.

Above Suspicion.

On being informed that a member of his race had been sentenced to the penitentiary for forgery, Brother Dickey exclaimed: "Dat's what comes er dis yer edidication. Thank de good Lawd I never could read or write, en, what's mo,' I never will!"—Atlanta Constitution.

In Abyssinia the coffee plant grows wild in great profusion and derives its name from Kaffa, a district of that country.

Grand Opera House,

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 13, '01

Buhler & Mann's Magnificent production of the Stirring Colonial Drama,

Valley Forge

Elaborate Special Scenery,
Costumes Direct Form London.

Seats now on sale at Cash Department Store.

J. P. HANSEN & COMPANY,

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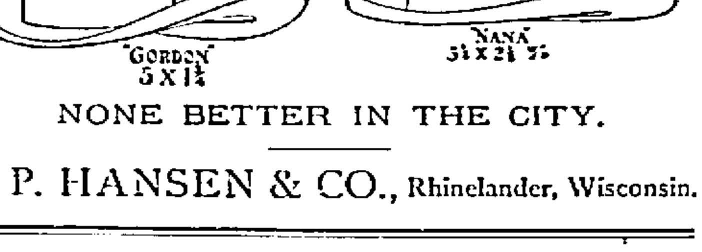

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We are loading up with goods for fall and winter, and must have the room that is taken up by the above.

If you are a Bargain Seeker
Come to Us.

Dunn & Wood Hardware Co.

C. M. & W. W. Fenelon Building,

Corner Brown and Davenport Streets, Rhinelander, Wis.

THE STORY TELLER

SHEEP HERDING.

A gray, slow-moving, dust-bepowdered wave,
That on the edges breaks to scattering spray,
'Round which my faithful collies wheel and bark
To scurry in the laggard feet that stray;
A babel of complaining tongues that make
The still air weary with their ceaseless din;
Brown hills akin to those of Galilee,
Or which the shepherds tend their charges yet.

The long, hot days, the stark, wind-beaten nights;
No human presence, human sight or sound;
Grim, silent land of wasted hopes, where they
Who came for gold oft-times have madness found;
A bleating horror that forgathers speech,
Freezing the word that from the lip would pass,
And sends the herdsman groveling with his sheep,
Face down and beast-like on the trampled grass.

The collies halt, the slow herd sways and reels,
Huddled in fright above the low ravine,
Where wild with thirst a herd unshepherded
Beat up and down—with something dark between;
A narrow circle that they will not cross,
A thing that stops the maddest in their run,
A guarding dog too weak to lift his head
Who licks a still hand shriveled in the sun.

—Sharlot M. Hall, in Land of Sunshine.

THE MYSTERIOUS BOX

By Hon. W. H. (Buck) HINRICHSEN.

(Copyright, 1901, by Authors Syndicate.)

WE WERE at Forest Lake for a six weeks' outing, Mattie and I, and I was really enjoying myself, though there were some unpleasant conditions.

You see, Mattie and I were reared in the same village. Our people were respectable, though not rich, and we went to Chicago to make our living soon after graduating from the high school. Mattie was a stenographer, I a bookkeeper. We had positions in the same establishment and we roomed together. We had admirers, of course, for we were by no means ill looking. Many people thought I was the prettiest. Most of our callers were young men in no position to marry, so there could be nothing serious in their intentions. One, however, was different from the others. He was a plumber, past fifty, and not very well preserved. His name was Hiram Mason.

I am sure his calls were at first intended for me, but I did not encourage him, so he turned to Mattie. He proposed to her in a week, was accepted, and in another month they were married. How I pitied her, but I said nothing.

MR. WHITCOMB, A NEWSPAPER MAN.

They went to housekeeping in a pretty cottage which Mr. Mason owned, and appeared very happy. In a year Mr. Mason died and Mattie was left a widow, and a rich widow at that, for her husband was wealthy, a fact which they had kept concealed from me.

She wore mourning for a year and then began to go into society. Not in the circle she desired, but such society as she could command. I called on her at her cottage frequently, and one day she proposed that I should accompany her for a six weeks' vacation at Forest Lake.

"I will pay expenses, Julia," she said, "and we will call me your chaperone." I was delighted, of course, and accepted this kind invitation. We had a nice room at a little hotel, or rather boarding house. Mattie posed as my chaperone, but in speaking of our relations always mentioned that I was older than she. This, while true, was not pleasant, and was wholly unnecessary.

There were about twenty guests of both sexes at our boarding place. Among them was a Mr. Whitcomb, a newspaper man, about thirty years old, very handsome and entertaining. He was very polite to Mattie and me, but she declared that she disliked him, and said repeatedly that she wished he would keep away from us.

Mattie had more curiosity than any person I ever knew, and her dislike for Mr. Whitcomb was, I thought, due to his refusal to gratify this curiosity in regard to a certain matter. He was frequently seen carrying a box of light colored wood, highly polished and bound in brass, and the first time Mattie saw it she wondered what it contained. She asked him and he parried the question in a way to still further excite her curiosity.

"What can the box be for, I wonder," she said to me a dozen times.

I laughed and told her it was of no consequence, but she said she would never be contented till she found out.

Mr. Whitcomb's room was in the same hall with ours, and in passing his open door one day we glanced in, and there lay the box on a chair. It was innocent looking and about the size of an ordinary dress suit case.

"I'll steal in and examine it some time when he is away," she muttered, spitefully.

She bored me about that box until I grew impatient, and I finally told her that it was of no interest to me.

Well, we had been there several weeks when, one Saturday, after we had gone to bed, Mattie began talking about that everlasting box. I groaned and said:

"Please let me sleep."

"Now, Julia," said she, "you old dear, wake up long enough to listen to me, just this time."

"Go ahead," I replied, sleepily.

"I am going to find out about that box to-night."

"How?" I asked.

"You know Mr. Whitcomb went to the city this evening to stay till Monday. He did not take the box along, I know. As I came through the hall I tried his door and found it unlocked, and just as soon as everyone is asleep we can slip in and examine it at our leisure."

"Pshaw," I replied, "I won't go."

"I'll go alone, then."

"As you like."

"Won't you go with me?" she asked.

"No," I muttered.

I saw her step out into the hall in her nightdress, and then I went to sleep. When I woke it was coming daylight. Mattie was by my side and she was trembling.

"What's the matter?" I asked, for she felt chilly as if she had just come to bed.

"Nothing, dear," she replied.

I went to sleep again and was aroused by the breakfast bell. Mattie was already up and had gone downstairs.

I dressed and went to the dining-room. Mattie was there. So was Mr. Whitcomb. She blushed scarlet when I entered the room.

"So the railroad accident prevented your going to town last night," said one of the gentlemen.

Whitcomb nodded and looked slightly confused.

A horrible suspicion assailed me. As soon as breakfast was over I took Mattie up to our room, though she seemed unwilling to go.

"My dear," I said, "Mr. Whitcomb was in his room when you went in there last night," and I looked severe.

She blushed, and, catching me in her arms, said:

"We are engaged, and are to be married this week."

"Is it not rather sudden?"

"Perhaps, but I was in no position to refuse when he asked me."

"But I thought you disliked him."

"I thought so too, but I know now that I love him dearly."

"But about the box?"

"He keeps his laundry in it."

They were married that week, and it broke up our outing, but Mattie always was a little selfish.

I was consoled by Mr. Whitcomb, who said he would bring some nice fellows to see me, and he did. His people were in society, and Mattie's money enabled her to cut quite a figure in their circle, so she is happy. Mr. Whitcomb gave up his position and devoted himself to the management of his wife's property. I spend a great deal of time with them, and am to be married from their home as soon as the proper man can be found to officiate as bridegroom.

RETRIEVED HIS HONOR.

Jimmie Proved That He Was the Real Champion When the Ban Was Removed.

There is a summer resort in the northern part of the state where the patrons are just getting settled down after nearly a week of intense agitation and repeated attempts at arbitration, says the Detroit Free Press. There are a number of youngsters there from five to seven years of age. As they are turned out together there is a continuous squabble that includes ex parte reports to parents and a disposition among them to take sides under the old rule that blood is stronger than water.

There was one sturdy little chap in the herd who showed an original disposition to take care of himself, but he got the maternal slipper every time that he asserted himself, so that he was soon taking all kinds of abuse without trying to make even. This was reported to his father, whose pride was deeply wounded when he was convinced that his boy was a coward. He had no knowledge of the mother's interference and its effect.

"Jimmie," he said to the boy one evening, "I'm ashamed of you. Every time I hear of you being slapped or kicked or pushed by any of these children I'll punish you severely. You must learn to take care of yourself, for you will have it to do as long as you live."

Jimmie did not sleep as well as usual that night. He was up at five the next morning, found a broom in the hallway, carried it back of the hotel and chopped away with an old ax until he had trimmed away all the soft portion beyond the twine. He went through a few exercises with this weapon so as to get the swing of it, hid it under the porch and went to breakfast.

A little later pandemonium broke loose on the sward running down to the beach. Jimmie was in action with his bob-tailed broom. He played no favorites, but with a "biff, biff, biff!" was mowing down youngsters as fast as he could get them and on general principles. When Jimmie had laid out the whole field he went proudly to his father and reported. There seemed no chance to punish Jimmie under the circumstances, and the great problem has been to reestablish a speaking acquaintance among the parents.

His Prize.

An amusing story, which may perhaps be entirely true, is told of a short-sighted but energetic member of the Russian secret police.

He was walking through a little-frequented street of St. Petersburg one night, when he spied, high up on a lamppost, a placard.

"Aha!" he said to himself, scenting mischief on the instant, and alert for action. "That's one of those incendiary notices about his majesty the czar! It must come down at once!"

With some difficulty, being of a stout build, he succeeded in climbing the post and dislodging the placard. He bore it to the ground, and there, peering at it by the light of the lamp, he read two Russian words, the English equivalent for which is the well-known legend, "Wet Paint."—Youth's Companion.

In 1840 95 pounds out of every 100 of sugar were made from cane. To-day only 24 pounds are so made.

There were 3,151 constables in Scotland in 1900, or one to every 847 persons.

The Fall Fashions Will Show But Little Change

They Will Resemble the Modes That Have Been in Vogue During the Late Summer

"MODES designed for early fall that is, for September and possibly up to early October, will be much like the modes for late summer; in other words, the last weeks of August, which are now upon us."

That was in a general way the information which I secured from a great Parisian modiste who visited Biarritz a few days ago. He was here for a few days, stopped at one of the fashionable hotels, conferred with a few patrons, and left again for Paris with a pocketful of valuable orders for new costumes. He did not mix in Biarritz society. He is in trade, and society as found at Biarritz is much like English society; it does not mix well with trade. Society at Biarritz does not represent the wealthy classes entirely, but it does represent the so-called blue blood, the at-one-time nobility, of the French nation. For that reason we who visit this charming seaside resort do not always see the greatest elaboration in summer costumes that is known to France. There is more wealth displayed at Dieppe, at Trouville or at Arranches than at Biarritz, unless it be later in the season, when the people who have patronized all of these places earlier come here for the wind-up of the season.

OF WHITE MUSLIN WITH LACE AND CHIFFON.

When I learned of the visit of the Paris modiste I at once seized upon the opportunity offered to secure some firsthand information regarding the coming fall styles, but I secured but little for my trouble.

OF SKY BLUE CREPON TRIMMED WITH GUIPURE LACE.

"What will be some of the distinguishing features of the fall styles?" I asked.

"Look about you," replied the great man, "and you will see. The gowns of August will be the gowns of September, with but little if any modification in style."

"But how about October?" I asked.

"Ah, possibly October, too," he replied. "A little change in materials, of course, but that is all, I think."

That I was to get but little for the asking was soon evident. If the great man of dresses had information to give other than what I secured it was intended solely for those who had orders to exchange for it, and, alas! I had none. Even the audience to whom I would repeat the information given me was too far away to be of value to him.

But I doubt not that he told me the truth in rather a blunt way. I anticipate but little change for the early fall. All womankind, whether they be in France, in England or in America, is reveling in the delights of present-day extravagance and individuality, and will be loath to give it up until stern decree forces them to. When I follow the advice of the great man and "look about" me I see only such gowns as are well adapted in style at least to early fall wear, and I know from experience that women are not yet tired of what they have. Ordinarily the season is scarcely half over before we begin to wish for change, but in that respect this season has been the exception which has proven the rule, and the styles of this memorable summer will abide with us yet a few weeks.

I followed the great man's advice and did look about me, and here are some of the things I saw that may serve as models in style though not in materials for early fall gowns: One was a patterned gown for evening wear of cream silk batiste set in with lace applique. The graceful skirt had a pattern of lace down the front forming a panel. The center of this panel was filled with a beautiful design in maidlins lace. This same lace pattern extended around the skirt for some distance, being put in large Vs. The draped bodice was of batiste and had wee puffings of white chiffon in a rounded decollete falling over the shoulders, and large yellow velvet poppies with black centers at the left side. There was a deep girdle of soft yellow silk with long ends and finished with a deep fringe at the waist line.

Another that I saw was an afternoon gown of sky blue crepon with ecru guipure lace. The skirt was made with very firm tucks over the hips, and with very large tucks at the back. These large tucks were stitched half way down. The broad center tuck in the back was covered with a deep band of guipure insertion extending from the waist line to the hem of the skirt. The bottom of the skirt in front is finished with tucks, and a band of the guipure insertion. The blouse is of tucked crepon. The deep yoke and the upper part of the sleeves were of all-over guipure. Down the front of the bodice are ruffles of white chiffon, and the sleeves below the guipure are of white crepon, caught in a lace cuff.

Another gown for afternoon wear was a dainty affair of white muslin, trimmed with fine lace and chiffon. It is made a princess with a tucked vest of the muslin with deep lace on either side and forming a sailor collar at the back. There was a wide band of lace across the front, and long chiffon ends crossed and held in place at each side with gold buckles. Elbow sleeves finished with two wide ruffles. The gown was made with a graduated flounce at the foot, around which lace applique was put on in deep Vs.

OF CREAM BATISTE WITH LACE APPLIQUE.

SADIE MERRITT.

FRENCH PEASANT GIRLS.

Imported for Wives They Prove to Be Clever and Thrifty Housekeepers.

The hardy peasantry so rapidly filling French Canada to-day traces its origin to a romantic episode in the middle of the seventeenth century. At that time the government of France, wishing to find wives for its pioneers in the Canadian wilds, sent to America several shiploads of young peasant girls chosen from the country parishes, says the Rochester Union and Advertiser.

"It is no uncommon sight in Quebec," says a woman who has lived among these peasants, "to come upon a mother of little over 30 years of age standing near the door surrounded by a troop of children numbering 10 or 12 members. This woman is spinner, weaver, tailor, baker, druggist, dyer, shoemaker—everything, in fact, to her family. All the cloth worn by them is made by her. In its progress from the backs of the sheep to those of her household the processes are entirely conducted by her brain and hand. All the dyes for coloring the wool and all the medicines for time of sickness these women get from bark and root and mix with almost Indian cleverness. A strain of Indian blood in the veins of some of them may partly account for their unusual skill. They spin from their own flax the linen for underclothing, table or bedding, and manufacture even the straw hats covering their heads and the leather shoes that protect their feet.

"The French-Canadians marry very early in life, and once married all romance and youth appear to desert them. A bride of a week is already 'my old woman' to her husband, though she may not number 17 summers, and she at once accepts the valuation this epithet suggests, and sinks into old wife ways with a readiness sad to contemplate."

Biscuits.

Young Bride—Why, Charles, you don't seem to be eating anything this morning. And I got up early to make these biscuit for you, too.

Charles—No, dear. I don't feel at all hungry this morning, to tell the truth. Your biscuits are very nice, indeed. By the way, I wonder if there are any of those dog biscuits left that I bought for Nero on Friday?—Somerville Journal.

Too Suggestive.

Flanagan—I didn't see you at the baseball game yesterday afternoon, Madden.

Madden—No. Th' company has shut down on th' men goin' to ball games any more.

Flanagan—What's all that for?

Madden—Shure, they don't want 'em to hear the umpire callin' 'em out on strikes, I guess.—Judge.

They All Do It.

Mrs. Minks—Mrs. Leadem is aging very rapidly.

Mrs. Binks—Yes, poor thing. She is worrying herself gray trying to look young.—N. Y. Weekly.

OUR WAR SKETCHES REMINISCENCES

THEY HELD THE FORT.

Story of One Who Was in the Fighting at Allatoona, Where the Hymn Got Its Name.

"What the Mail and Express had to say the other day about the fight at Allatoona Fort, from which the Gospel evangelist got the idea for the hymn: 'Hold the Fort for I Am Coming,' interested me mightily," said an old northern officer stopping in town, relates the New York Mail and Express. "I helped hold that fort. I suppose there are not many of us left, for we were not many when the fight began, and we were weeded off faster while it was on than in any battle of the civil war.

"When Sherman made the campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta I went with him as a staff officer under one of his corps commanders. After Atlanta was taken I went back in a train with a squad of four men to pick up the staff baggage which we had left in Tennessee. Other officers from other commands were on like errands, and by the time we had got what we went after and the returning train was nearing Atlanta we had over 100 men aboard, including a border state major, who was the ranking officer, my own rank at the time being captain. Meanwhile, and this we did not know, Hood had swung around Atlanta and placed the entire confederate army between us and Sherman. My story begins when we ran into the advance guard of his army beyond Allatoona.

HE LEAPED UPON THE PARAPET.

"We were riding along with no thought of a confederate when the train stopped with a jolt and word came that a hostile force was holding the track a distance in front. The boys swarmed out of the freight cars with fixed bayonets and that major shouted 'charge.' I looked ahead and I could catch the gleam of rifles here and there. I could hear the rumble of moving cannon and I could see clouds of dust rising far and wide. Evidently what we were approaching was not a guerrilla band, but an army in motion. I was scared and mad at the Kentuckian at the same time.

"'Charge nothing,' I said. 'That's Hood's army coming and he will eat us up. Get back into the coaches, boys.'

"The dust clouds were thickening as I spoke and the boys promptly scrambled into the train and we started back the way we had come. The major had to follow, and after that he did a thinking part, for the soldiers would not obey him. Our destination was Allatoona Fort, where Brig. Gen. Corse and a regiment of Iowans were guarding the pass and a million and a half of cracker rations.

"That night we halted alongside a blockhouse where a lieutenant and some 50 men were stationed. At dark he and I climbed a near-by hill, whence we could see the campfires blazing behind us for miles. The bray of mules came to us on the clear night air, the distant shouts and songs of the soldiers and the vast murmur that tells of the near presence of a host. We looked and listened and then I urged the lieutenant to abandon his fort and come on to Allatoona, where we would have a chance to make a real fight. But he said he would stay there until Sherman ordered him to get out.

"The next morning we steamed away, more in sorrow than in anger, leaving the blockhead and his blockhouse to their fate. We were scarcely clear of the village when the rebel guns began to play. I saw the red brick dust fly from the blockhouse and then I saw a white flag over it. It was all over with the lieutenant and his forlorn hope. We kept moving and at last we came to Allatoona. There we awaited the confederates.

"When they came they came with a rush, 7,000 strong. Soon Corse was winged, and the next in command was killed, and there was no one above the rank of captain left. That was why we 'held the fort.' Any general would have surrendered rather than have exposed his men to such a butchery. But it was a soldier's battle, and the soldier never knows when he is whipped.

"In their first rush the Johnnies got into the sheds, almost within stone's throw of the fort. We found them lying dead there when the battle was over. They were behind trees and back of mounds, and they were blazing away at us from the plain. There was not room for every man in the fort, and my few men and myself had one porthole among us. Four would load the big Enfields, while the fifth fired them and handed them back. When his shoulder began to ache with the heavy recoil he would exchange places with one of the loaders.

"It was deadly work, and, as it seemed to us, hopeless work. The men dropped at the portholes. In the trenches they were falling everywhere. All our flags went down. Over yonder on Kenesaw mountain Sherman was signaling: 'Hold the fort; I am coming,' and we signaled back a cheery answer, but soon all our signal men were shot down, and Sherman could only guess by the noise of our guns that we were still fighting. We could not keep the colors up, and our fire began to dwindle. I remember at last I picked up my army overcoat. I was sure it was all over, and I thought I should need it in Andersonville.

"But there was a young lieutenant, sick with some wasting fever, who sat inside the fort, his lips moving and his eyes blazing. When the thought of surrender was uppermost with all of us, suddenly he sprang to his feet and seizing one of the shattered flags leaped upon the parapet and stood waving it there in the midst of that storm of bullets.

"He dropped dead in a moment, but he did not die in vain. His heroism drove us back to the defenses, and nothing could drive us away. When the fighting ceased again it was because the confederates had drawn off, convinced that the game was not worth the candle.

"Sherman came as he had promised, but it was not until the day after the battle. I was standing in front of the hospital as he came riding up on a black horse. Sherman had nerves of iron, but the sight of the wreck of that battle was more than he could endure. As he came abreast of me suddenly his horse went up in the air; the rider had drawn back with an involuntary shock and his steed, feeling the sudden pressure on the rein, had reared under him. Thus we held the fort."

THREE OLD MAIDS.

A Wartime Episode in Which They Figured to Some Effect.

There are, doubtless, hundreds of union soldiers living who hold as precious legacies their experiences in the civil war, but it is questionable if there can be found many whose escape from captivity and probable death was attended by circumstances in which real humor and genuine fun were present. Such, however, was the experience of Capt. Nathaniel David Porter, one of the most highly respected residents of East Baltimore, says the American of that city. Capt. Porter is now 83 years old, but is still in the enjoyment of fairly good health. He is a daily visitor to the shipping circles of Canton, and one of his delights is to tell of some of the happenings of the great strife in which he took part.

A few days ago, while entertaining a number of friends, he said he owed his life to Providence, a horse and three old maids.

"I assisted," he said, "in raising the Third Maryland infantry, and held the rank of captain, when I was assigned to provost duty in Charlestown, W. Va. I was a boarder at a house kept by three old maids, when suddenly one night the confederates swooped down on the place. They surrounded the house where I was and cut off every avenue of escape. Things were beginning to look very blue for me and I was looking forward to a cheerful prospect of spending a large portion of my life in a southern prison. Those three old maids, however, took charge of me, and before I could remonstrate with them they had me tucked safely away in bed. I don't know how they did it, but when the Johnnies entered the house they found the sickest-looking man they ever saw in their lives. The commanding officer of the visitors sent off for an ambulance with which to remove me to a prison and then left me unguarded. The moment those confederates left that house I was out of that bed in a jiffy, and, creeping downstairs, I saw a horse belonging to Capt. Imboden, the confederate officer, standing near the house. Without hesitation I jumped into the saddle and took out as fast as the horse could carry me toward Harper's Ferry. As I sped away the confederate soldiers caught sight of me, and the way they shouted and fired shot after shot, whizzing uncomfortably close to my head, fairly made my hair stand. Fortunately their aim was bad, and I reached Harper's Ferry, where the union soldiers were encamped, with a whole skin. The horse, which I had ridden off so unceremoniously, I sold for $150. A week later I returned to Charlestown and thanked the old maids for having saved my life."

THE SICKEST LOOKING MAN THEY EVER SAW.

How He Fixed It.

"George," said the Eminent Business Man, "you have been with me a long time. You have faithfully performed your duties. If there is anything I admire in an employe it is virtue. You possess that attribute in large, perceptible gobs."

"Oh, sir, you are very kind—very considerate!" exclaimed the grateful serf.

"Yes, George, you have a lot of virtue, and as virtue is its own reward and I need the money, hereafter I will," etc., etc.—Denver Times.

An Awful Threat.

"I see I must be more severe with you, Alfred! If you get home again late I'll dismiss the cook and begin doing the cooking again myself!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

One Point of View.

"Insome states the law forbids persons of unsound mind to marry."

"And nobody else cares to!"—Detroit Free Press.

Queen of the Table.

The waitress slammed an order of about a spoonful of dried up mashed potatoes before the customer with a defiant air.

"I like the sample," weakly remarked the patron as he cleaned up the small part of the ones luscious roots at one mouthful.

"That was your order; you asked for potatoes," snapped the waitress as her eyes narrowed and her lips assumed the shape of a straight line.

"When do you dig potatoes?" returned the subdued man in an effort to become friendly.

"I dig potatoes from 11 a. m. to two p. m.," said the queen of the table as she nervously fingered a cup which was not "working." "And once more nobody but the cheap skates kick."

The patron gulped his coffee and beat a retreat.—Cleveland Leader.

Religion Losing Ground.

The country is becoming agitated over the statement that religion is losing ground. This results in countless discussions until the agitation runs its course, and still religion flourishes. It is only useless things that deteriorate. The finest recommendation of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the great stomach strengthener, lies in the fact that it has lived for fifty years in spite of hundreds of imitations, and is renowned for its cure of dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, nervousness and malaria, fever and ague.

Letting Him Down Easy.

"That was a pretty harsh thing you said about me on the witness stand."

"What?"

"Why, when they asked you about my reputation for truth and veracity, you said I hadn't any."

"Yes; that has troubled me a good deal since then, but, honestly, old man, I wanted to let you down easy, so I lied about it."

"I should think you did."

"But you ought not to complain. Suppose I told them what your reputation in that line actually is!"—Chicago Post.

MRS. MARY GREGOVICH,

Of Philipsburg, Montana, Tells How She Was Cured of Dandruff.

Mrs. Mary Gregovich, of Philipsburg, Montana, under date of Nov. 26, 1899, writes: "I had typhoid fever this summer, consequently was losing my hair terribly, and my head in places was perfectly bald. Newbro's Herpicide had just come into use in Philipsburg, and the doctor strongly recommended it to me. After 3 or 4 applications my hair stopped falling out, and is coming in again quite thick. I used to be troubled greatly with dandruff, of which I am now quite cured." Kill the dandruff germ with Herpicide.

John's Opinion.

Mrs. Howes—For mercy's sake, John, what have you been doing in the back yard all the evening?

Mr. Howes—You see, dear, it was so much more interesting to hear what the servants said about you and your mother than to listen to what you and your mother had to say about the servants that I staid a good deal longer than I meant to.—Boston Transcript.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails, Corns, Bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Elements of Greatness.

It is said that a great broker once told his son that only two things were necessary to make a great financier. "And what are those, papa?" the son asked. "Honesty and sagacity." "But what do you consider the mark of honesty to be?" "Always to keep your word." "And the mark of sagacity?" "Never to give your word."—Chicago Chronicle.

In a Class All Alone.

He—What kind of a woman is that beautiful Mrs. Swift?

She—Well, with one exception, she makes every man she meets sorry that he isn't her husband.

"And the one exception?"

"Oh, he's sorry that he is."—Chicago Daily News.

Fashion's New Fad.

"What is the nature of this new-fangled malady which they call the 'golfing spine?'"

"That," responded Cynicus, "is easy. 'Golfing spine' is what the old man used to have after a hard day's plowing, but he called it the backache."—N. Y. Times.

How He Knew.

"Oh, you cruel boy, to take those eggs out of the nest! Think of the poor mother bird when she comes—" "The mother bird's dead, miss." "How do you know that?" "I see it in your hat!"—Punch.

No Time Lost.

Hawkins—I tell you what, Sellers reached the top in a hurry.

Robbins—Yes, he must have made pretty good time, for he has been blowing ever since he got there.—Smart Set.

The Landlady—"I'm sure the young man who applied for board to-day will prove a model boarder." The Cook—"What makes you think so, ma'am?" The Landlady—"He said he detested potatoes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

There's always life in the old land. The trouble is you have to dig to find it.—Atlanta Constitution.

"Yes, he cracked a joke." "Well?" "And there was nothing in it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Half an hour is all the time required to dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Love poems should always be bound in calf.—Chicago Daily News.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE must bear fac-simile signature. Brent Good

Vice 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS. CONSUMPTION

A GLOWING REPORT.

An Indiana Man Compares Western Canada with the United States—What Mr. Frank Fisher, a Prominent Dunkard, Has to Say After a Trip Through Canada.

The Department of the Interior at Ottawa has just received from Mr. E. T. Holmes, the Agent of the Government stationed at Indianapolis, Indiana, the following letter, which requires no comment. It is only necessary to state that Mr. F. Fisher, the writer of the letter, is one of the most prominent of the Dunkards and a man upon whose word the utmost reliance can be placed. His home is at Mexico, Indiana, and he will be pleased to substantiate verbally or in any other way all that he says in his letter.

Anyone desiring information apply to nearest Canadian Agent, whose addresses are here given:

M. V. McInnes, 2 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich.
James Grieve, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
J. S. Crawford, 214 West Ninth street, Kansas City, Mo.
Benjamin Davies, 154½ East Third street, St. Paul, Minn.
T. O. Currie, Room 12, B. Callahan's block, 33 Grand avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.
C. J. Broughton, 1223 Monadnock building, Chicago, Ill.
W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life building, Omaha, Neb.
W. H. Rogers, Watertown, S. D.
N. Bartholomew, 306 Fifth street, Des Moines, Ia.
J. H. M. Parker, 530 Chamber of Commerce, Duluth, Minn.
E. T. Holmes, Room 6, Big Four building, Indianapolis, Ind.
Joseph Young, 51½ State street, Columbus, O.

To my many friends:

I am pleased to make a report to you of the pleasant visit my wife and I had in Western Canada.

We visited the territories of Alberta, Assiniboia, and Saskatchewan, and found them far surpassing our imagination, but little did I expect to find such rich, loamy soil, so much of it, and so uniform in its level prairie lay. I do think the soil of Canada as a rule equals if not excels the finest prairie farm lands of Indiana. These lands are immense in their richness, and when once the sod is rotted and pulverized, it is as pliable and as easily cultivated as Indiana sandy soil.

Western Canada, from my point of view, offers as fine opportunities for mixed farming as any place in my knowledge. The long, sunshiny days, together with the rich soil, produce very fine wheat, oats, barley, flax and other cereal products. There is scarcely any attempt to raise corn, except early varieties for table use. The season is too short to depend upon maturing field corn. From the standpoint of getting this land ready for the plow, I must say that I never saw such a vast extent, practically all ready, so all that one has to do is to hitch up the plow and go to work. This is not the case with all the Canadian land, however; some of it has quite a bit of timber, much of it may be called brush land, and some of it has lovely forest groves, dotted here and there, thereby covering a hundred and sixty acres.

I have no doubt but that this country excels as a grazing or ranching country, because they have such rich grass, having an abundance of rain to keep it fresh. They also have plenty of water streams, and as a rule water may be reached at a depth of from 20 to 40 feet. From this you see there can be plenty of hay mown for winter feeding, and I have had reliable farmers to tell me that their stock will feed on hay alone, and be ready for market in the spring. Upon inquiring about the expense of raising a steer, a farmer replied that he did not consider it would cost any more than $4.00 or $6.00 to develop a three-year-old steer.

I truly think Canada offers a fine opening for a young man or a man who is renting land in Indiana. One hundred and sixty acres of good black land will cost you only $10.00 at the time you enter it, and by plowing and cultivating five acres each year for three years, gives you one hundred and sixty acres of good land for $10.00. This land can be bought from the Railroad Companies, private corporations or the Government for $3.00 to $4.00 per acre.

From a financial standpoint, I believe that for a series of years (five), a young man can make $10.00 in Canada, wherras he would only make $1.00 here, and I feel sure that I spent more money to get my eighty acre farm in White County, Indiana, cultivated, than it would cost me to cultivate eight hundred acres in Canada. This may seem a strong view to take of the matter, but when you take into consideration the clearing, ditching, fencing and the expensive breaking in of the stumps, and then compare the expense to that of land needing only the breaking, you will conclude that it is not such a wild or exaggerated statement as you might at first think.

I enjoyed the balmy, breezy atmosphere, which was bracing and refreshing, and the cool nights which made it so pleasant for sleep.

On making inquiries regarding the winters in this country I learned that the people never suffer from the cold, as the weather is dry and invigorating, and in a great many places, farmers and herders allow their stock to run outside the year round.

One great advantage to the settlers in Western Canada is the free creameries established by the Government, and run exclusively in the interest of the farmer.

I visited Thomas Daley, a farmer near Edmonton, Alberta, who showed me oats he had raised, some of which took the first prize at the Paris Exposition last year. The same yielded 110 bushels to the acre in 1899.

Yours truly,
FRANK FISHER.

Mexico, Ind.

One Little Boon Asked.

A man whose wife passes the winter in Florida, the spring in Europe, the summer in Newport, and the fall in Lennox, is endeavoring to get her to spend an old-home week in Boston.—Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

Briggs—"I don't understand about your row with Stetson. They say he gave you an unsolicited testimonial, and you kicked him out of your office." Griggs—"Yes; he said I was a liar."—Boston Transcript.

Clubb—"My wife's going around with a chip on her shoulder to-day." Chubb—"That so?" Clubb—"Yes; she found one in my pocket this morning."—Philadelphia Press.

Some remarks would be more remarkable if left unmade.—Chicago Daily News.

RUTH.

I walked beside the ribboned corn
One sacred, silent Sabbath morn,
The soft wind in the branches stirred,
I heard a single fluting bird,
And far away o'er stream and tree
The distant church bells chimed for me.

And back from childhood's mist and dream
There came a dear and radiant dream.
I know not why, this day, in sooth
My thought should stray to that fair Ruth
Who in the barley harvest's sheen
Still walks, still bends the ears to glean,
Still in the dusk of glimmering dawn
Flits homeward ere the dusk be gone,
And in Naomi's locking clasp
Finds hope and joy within her grasp.

But it is Ruth I seem to see,
Sweet, slender, lissome, beckoning me
To that still time of childish bliss,
Earth's dearest thing, my mother's kiss,
When in a Bible worn and old,
But worth far more than gems and gold,
We little ones on Sabbath day
Would read the stories, spell our way
Through Abraham and Isaac down
To David's deeds of great renown,
And finds no lore in all the books,
So sure to wake delighted looks
As those old Bible stories did,
Between those leathern covers hid.

Ruth and Naomi, deathless pair,
Your voices touch this mountain air;
A vision of you, age and youth,
Naomi grave and smiling Ruth,
Unto my eyes to-day is borne
Here, by these fields of waving corn.
—Margaret E. Sangster, in Christian Intelligencer.

The Reverse Side

By MAY BATEMAN.

"DON'T say bitter things," said the girl, sharply; "they hurt."

"Refusing to face crude facts hurts more," said the woman.

It was late afternoon, and the lamplighter had lit the lamps in Curzon street. Beyond, in Piccadilly, a thousand lights flamed and glared. The roll of the traffic swelled like the muffled echo of a distant drum.

At the corner which led upon Hay Hill, a man in rags was begging of the foot-passengers who crossed the narrow pathway. In Bolton street a woman's voice, importunate, could be heard. Mrs. Marchmont withdrew suddenly from the window sill against which she had been leaning.

"You think me brutal," she said, after a pause. Perhaps she waited for a disclaimer, but none came. "I hate to see you suffer—I would like to save you. It is a mistake to idealize. The man is very ordinary at best."

"He is the one man!" the girl answered. Her eyes shone.

"But, Margot, you don't suppose that you are the one woman," broke in her friend. Her voice rang almost painfully. "It is a question of degree. Women give more or less. But the least that a woman such as you can give is more than such a man deserves."

"You're conventional, after all," the girl said, smiling easily. Fate had given such bountiful gifts to her that she could afford to be generous to her less fortunate and embittered sisters. "You're taking the world's narrow judgment. It's not my fault if I am rich. I'm glad—in a way. It gives us both opportunity and power. And it may even help him on in his career."

"Money has uses, obviously," said her friend, drily. "Particularly in the case of a penniless subaltern, whose single claim to distinction lies in the fact that he has feathered his nest to the best advantage—at a woman's cost. I am putting this crudely. The main facts are crude."

"It's the stocktaking season of your line, and winter is approaching. You're buying goods that are only fit for summer wear, and one day you will feel the cold."

"Am I so little worth loving that a man cannot love me for myself?"

"A man's love, at best, as at worst, is different from a woman's," said her friend. "All the elements go to make up a woman's love, whereas, a man's love is made up of many elements. Men reveal, and women feel, but most women feel once, and most men reveal often. If in the resurrection it were asked of any woman of our acquaintance: 'Whose husband should he be?' how many women in each case would justly lay claim to that position?"

The girl upon the bed shrank back.

"Your experience has been painful," she said, pitifully. "You are judging him by that. Whatever other men are, he is true and honorable."

"How has he shown it? It was as easy to love you as it was wise. You are on the brink of a mad action. You want to run away with him, to begin a life—the intimacy of which you have no conception—with a stranger. You are quarreling with your people; the people who have thought for you and loved you for years, for his sake. What's his passion worth? A love which can't be openly acknowledged can hardly be called love at all."

The girl waited tranquilly, her hands clasped.

"I love him," she said. "He loves me. O, poor you! Probably you can't realize what this means. Your own happiest moments must have been spoilt by doubt and misgiving. I don't want to know if knowledge brings pain. Other men may be false. He is the soul of honor and loyalty. I am not fit to be his wife. The only dread I have about the future is that he will some day find out how little I was worth his love. You should hear him talk. Till I met him I never understood how much men felt about the deeper issues of life. The merest 'fleck on the white' jars him. Sometimes he makes me feel quite unrefined. I choose even my words carefully now. His face is the index of his nature. It isn't only good-looking—it's goodness itself. I believe he would physically shrink from anything which fell short of his standard."

Her companion rose abruptly. She crossed to the window. In Bolton street there was the outline of the woman's waiting figure.

"Every nature has its reverse side," she said. "God help you when the truth is revealed to you. And yet it is the only chance of saving you. Will you come with Jack Arbuthnot and me to-night? We are going to the masked ball."

"Move aside, please, dear."

A woman stood leaning at the narrow entrance to a dressing-room inside the opera house. Mr. Arbuthnot made way for her to pass.

The hour was two a. m. Margot, her chaperon, and Jack Arbuthnot had just arrived. The latter had been trying to return to them, after leaving his hat and coat, when he was addressed by a lady in an abbreviated yellow chiffon skirt who had mistakenly supposed him unattached.

Inside the dressing-room a man who was rather drunk was trying on artificial noses in front of the looking-glass. Two tired wardrobe women were handing cosmetics to two ladies dressey as twins in long monkly gowns, with blue sashes and bare necks. They were so overcome with laughter at the spectacle of the fat man's disgust because the nose to which he was especially attached did not fit, that they fell sideways across the dressing-table, nearly knocking the cheval glass over, in a united paroxysm of mirth.

A tall, soldierly-looking man, with a clean cut face, stood near. Mrs. Marchmont recognized him. She had seen his photograph in the weekly papers. He was the V. C. of the last frontier outbreak.

Mrs. Marchmont and Margot made their way silently towards the ballroom. They had a box, but the elder woman intended her lesson to be complete.

Towards the tiers upon tiers of filled boxes she gave only a passing glance. Their occupants did not interest her. It was the world below, this—the world which is to most women, fortunately, a world invisible, in which the men whom they meet socially find their distractions, which was the keynote of her sermon.

"La vie est un carnaval, ou l'on est toujours mieux ou mal masque." But as the evening wore away the elder woman asked herself if she were right in her methods? If Margot had been her own child would she have thus given her to eat of witches' apples? The girl was too old to pass unscathed through such an experience. But the masked face gave no clew to Margot's emotions; the closely dominoed form neither shrank nor swerved from the pressure of the crowd.

The girl's own first conscious impression was that everyone she knew was present. Her next, that the room was full of soldiers. Well set-up, straight-limbed, clear-browed men—the men who would lead to the forefront of a battle, who would clear Dargai heights; who would serve as patriots and die as heroes.

Her second was the dominant hopelessness that lined the women's faces. Wreathed smiles were there, parting lips, mocking repartees, eyes which had been tutored to melt at will; but in all the revels and laughter there was no single laugh which had not a false ring. There was no true mirth, no absolute enjoyment. This orgie of men's passions struck her as more serious than a funeral, more sad than a deathbed, and she could have found it easier to dance over the ashes of what had once been living men and women.

It was a phantasy, a nightmare, a festival behind which despair lurked. The electric light was switched on to its full brilliancy. Jewels glittered, voices rose high, women's white skins gleamed, and in their satin setting exquisite perfumes blended. There was the shimmer of silk, the softness of lace; the mockery of mirth; beautiful limbs whirled past, as now one woman, now another crossed her line of vision in the maddest, and yet in certain cases the most entrancing, dancing which she had ever seen. It was a medley of passion, a gigantic game of emotions, where artificial hearts were tossed in play. Tender glances were turned towards the man who piloted her through the crowd; words echoed in her ears now and again, whispers the full meaning of which did not reach her senses till later. Blinded by light, dazzled with color, stunned with sound, she groped her way through a throng in which she recognized many familiar faces. . . .

In the alcoves there were people sitting. She looked once, and did not look again. At the bar men and women stood together waiting for drinks; many of them drank out of the same glasses. Some women were leaning on the arms of the men's chairs; two women sat by one man—he seemed a favorite. Discordant phrases in French, English, German, broken but unmistakable, reached her.

The gowns were magnificent, if startling. It is only the inhabitants of such worlds as this who can afford to dress in perfection. The scenery represented Spithead; the band played upon the model of a ship's poop. Men in uniform—the attendants — stood beside. In the "Lancers" the men seized the women by their waists and twirled them above their heads in the air, or lifted them bodily off their feet, and set them down again. In the crowd eager eyes peered close, trying to pierce the disguise of the masks; thick voices spoke hoarsely. Men pressed near, and once Jack Arbuthnot put his arm round the girl's waist to withdraw her suddenly. There was a clash of broken glass! Some of the dancers paused; the rest continued, laughing. There was a rush in the direction of the companion ladder. A woman stood upon it, smiling, her arms, bare to the shoulder, outstretched. One of the attendants was behind her. He tried to hold her back. She was attempting to make her way to the poop, where the band was playing. A knot of men gathered below and waved her on. Two out of the three principal figures seemed rather the worse for drink—one was drunk. The skirt of the woman's dress was torn; there was a full yard of frilled scarlet silk dragging on the ground. The one man who was drunk stood dazedly swaying in the middle of a disorder of broken glasses. He had smashed a decanter from the bar. The smell of some strong spirit mixed with the white rose of opopanax scents. He stretched out his arms towards the woman, lurching forward. He had a fine, ascetic face. "Soyez gentille pourmoi!" he half shouted, half sang, with a dim memory of the empire song, and fell, first against the companion ladder, and from thence to the beeswaxed floor, from which he was rescued by his companions when they had sufficiently controlled their laughter! The woman still stood, waving the glory of her white arms. Margot turned, pointing mutely at the limp heap on the floor. "The reverse side!" she said. . . . Then her voice died away. It was her lover!—Black and White.

A LITTLE NONSSNSE.

Fond Mother—"Tommy, you don't seem very well." Tommy—"No, maw, I ain't; I wisht I had let sister eat that third piece uv pie."—Ohio State Journal.

"I dislike ill-feeling. I hear Scadley says he owes me a 'grudge.'" "Don't let that worry you. He's never been known to pay anything he owes."—Philadelphia Times.

"I have a scheme that will make a millionaire of me." "Can't you let me in on it?" "Sure. It is to invert sky-scrapers and let them automatically clean the streets."—Indianapolis News.

Chattel Chatter.—"Did you ever see anything so stuck up as that pump?" remarked the saw-buck. "And why not?" replied the milking-stool. "He's well-connected, you see."—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Browne—"I've just been to see Mrs. Swellman's new place. She has stained glass all through the house." Mrs. Parvenu—"The idea! Her servants are too lazy to remove the stains, I suppose?"—London Answers.

Mr. Wonder—"I don't see why that man Timbers always puts LL. D. after his name. Did any college ever confer that degree on him?" Mr. Tellit—"Oh, no. He uses the letters to indicate that he is a lumber dealer."—Baltimore American.

"He speaks of making headway in the 'teeth of the gale,'" remarked the editor. "False!" said the yachting correspondent, who knew there had not been even a ripple. "Ah, then I will put it the 'false teeth of the gale.'"—Philadelphia Record.

Before the Bout.—"Is Mickey in condition?" "He's as fine as silk. Ah, Mickey's a great boy. He's got something up his sleeve that'll astonish all thim other duffers." "What is it, Mister Doolan?" "It's his ar-r-rm."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ALLOTTING PUBLIC LAND.

Methods That Were Employed by Ancients Compared with Those of To-Day.

Reference has been made to the rush which took place in Oklahoma for the new lands opened to settlement there. And nothing could more clearly point out the difference between the ancient methods of awarding public soil and those in vogue to-day, says the Philadelphia Times.

Of all old-time measures used in the division common then none seems to have a more curious origin than the Anglo-Saxon ox-hide, or, preferably, hide, though both terms are used interchangeably. It is differently given as ranging in dimensions from 80 to 120 acres, and would appear to go back not only to early Greek history, but even to the half fabulous period that preceded it. When Dido, the hapless heroine of Virgil's Aeneid, first came to Africa, the natives would not allow her to settle there. She said, however, she only wanted as much ground as could be covered by an oxhide, and they, seeing no harm in this request, granted it. Thereupon Dido cut the skin into the thinnest possible strips, and, stretching them from end to end, claimed all the soil they inclosed. This inclosed ground became the bourse—from the Greek word meaning ox-hide—of the subsequent city of Carthage, and from it the hide as a land measure may have afterward, through the ages, made its way to England.

A story something akin to the Dido incident, and possibly growing out of it, is told of the first coming of the Dutch to Manhattan. The Indians refused to give or sell any of their soil. Finally they were asked for just as much land as might be covered by the leather breeches worn by the most portly of their visitors. This the savages acceded to, and by dint of careful cutting into thin sections the generously constructed garment was made to take in a considerable portion of the island. One of the strongest confirmations of the truth of this latter tale is that a pretty little plant, known locally as "Dutchman's Breeches," or squirrel corn, still visits yearly the unimproved parts of the island.

ODDITIES OF PRONUNCIATION.

Some That Are Especially Noticeable Among the People of London.

The American who believes, as thousands do, that to betray one's nationality is to invite overcharging and extortion in the West End shops of London is not only hard pressed to choose the peculiar words the English employ, but he has quite as many and as deep pitfalls to avoid in the methods of pronunciation, writes Julian Ralph, in Harper's Magazine. I will not refer to the false or ignorant methods of illiterate persons, but will confine attention to some eccentricities of pronunciation of gentlemen and ladies of education, rank and breeding. They say immejitly, injin for engine, militry, figger and figgers, clark for clerk, paytent, naytional—and so on through a long list. The peculiarities of their mode of pronouncing their own names of families, places and things are not open to criticism, because if they may not do as they please with their own it is hard, indeed. They pronounce Berkeley, barclay, Cowper is cooper, Cadogan is kerdoggan, Ralph is rafe in some shires, Craven is sometimes crawveen, Derby is darby, Leveson-Gower becomes loosun-gore, Hertford is hartford, and Albany is spoken so that the first syllable shall rhyme with shall, instead of with hall, as with us. I hesitate to say that Cholmondeley is called chumly, and that Beauchamp is beecham, as everyone knows these eccentricities, yet they are the most remarkable of all the liberties the English take with their language. You must say Balmo-ral and Trafal-gar, and you must chop the following names very short: Lud-get, Ho-b'n, South-ok and Merrybon whenever you wish to say Ludgate, Holborn, Southwark and Marylebone. I have heard the prince call his own house Mobrer house, though we call it Marlborough house.

They Always Look It.

Biggs—There goes Stonyfellow, the multimillionaire. He's a self-made man.

Mrs. Biggs—Well, anyone could see at a glance that he isn't tailor-made.—Chicago Daily News

CURRENT TOPICS.

King Edward, of England, is going to practice economy.

Over 8,000,000 persons in Germany are insured against illness.

The queen of Roumania is a successful lecturer, as learned as eloquent.

In Hong-Kong there are only 409 women, and in Hawaii 533 women to every 1,000 men.

Sir Henry Irving has just received an honorary M. A. degree from Dublin university. He now holds degrees from four institutions of learning.

On the Mississippi, between St. Louis and Minneapolis, 60 sawmills are in operation, and 179 steam crafts of various kinds navigate this stretch of the river.

Dr. Reuben Peterson, of Chicago, has been appointed to the Bates professorship of the diseases of women in Michigan university, to succeed Dr. J. N. Martin.

A thousand graves in the church cemetery, Luton, England, have been dug by a one-armed man named Allen, who became grave digger in 1871 after a mill accident.

In the ten years that have elapsed since it was opened the Cripple Creek district of Colorado has produced $104,000,000 in gold, and its estimated yield in 1901 is $25,000,000.

According to statistics of the United States Weather Bureau, 45 per cent. of deaths by lightning occur in the open, 34 per cent. in houses, 11 per cent. under trees and 9 per cent. in barns.

The total valuation upon which state taxes will be assessed this year against taxable property in Nebraska will be approximately $174,432,000, or $2,685,000 greater than the assessed valuation of last year.

The latest invention for life saving at sea is a life belt that carries a light to guide the struggling swimmer to it, and whose lamp is lighted by contact with the sea water. This device is reported from Germany.

Bears' eyebrows, being stiff, and exactly the right shade, are used in a newly invented fly that is killing quantities of salmon this year. These eyebrows come from the Himalayan brown bear, and cost about $1.50 per set.

In addition to the $2,000 bequeathed to the Albany hospital by Nathaniel C. Brockway, who died recently in New Haven, the will provides for bequests of like amounts to four other charitable institutions in the former city.

The Massachusetts Frog company has been incorporated in Maine, with a capital of $5,000. The objects of the corporation as stated in its application for a charter are "to buy, sell, breed and import frogs and like animals."

M. C. Treat, of Washington, Pa., has offered to give $1,000 to Buie's Creek (N. C.) academy, if other friends of the institution will raise $9,000, to the end that a $10,000 building may be erected to replace one burned recently.

In Greece, in the third century B. C., the wearing of silk was forbidden to women, the husbands of those who violated this law being heavily fined, on the theory that a husband ought to be able to control his wife's taste for finery.

COULDN'T WEAR SHOES.

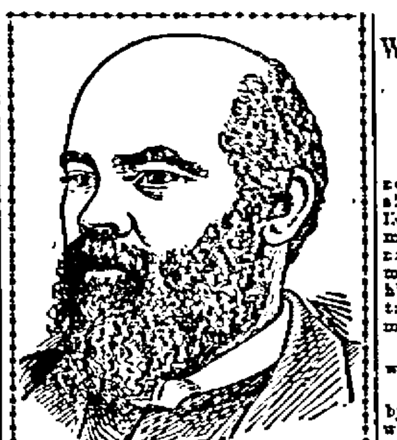
Sumpter, Ill., June 10.—Mrs. J. H. Flanigan, of this place, had suffered with Dropsy for fifteen years. She was so very bad that for the last three years, she has not been able to wear her shoes. She had doctored all the time, but was gradually getting worse.

Last winter Mr. Flanigan, who was very much discouraged, called for some medicine at Mr. J. J. Dale's drug store in Carmi. Mr. Dale persuaded him to have his wife try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and he bought six boxes. His wife used five out of the six, before she was entirely cured. She is now as sound and well as ever she was, completely restored to health, and free from any symptom whatever of Dropsy.

To say that Mrs. Flanigan is pleased at her wonderful deliverance, does not half express her feelings, and she and Mr. Flanigan are loud in their praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and of Mr. Dale for recommending this wonderful remedy to them.

The fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Flanigan of such a severe case of Dropsy, after the doctors had given her up, has made them the most talked-of remedy ever known in White County.

A METHODIST BISHOP GIVES PE-RU-NA GREAT CREDIT.



BISHOP GRANT, OF INDIANAPOLIS.

Writes His Recommendation for the Famous Catarrh Remedy, Pe-ru-na.

Bishop A. Grant, of Indianapolis, Ind., writes the following letter:

Indianapolis, Indiana, 3349 N. Pennsylvania Street.
Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen—"I have been using Peruna for catarrh and can cheerfully recommend your remedy to anyone who wants a good medicine."—A. Grant.

Prominent members of the clergy are giving Peruna their unqualified endorsement. These men find Peruna especially adapted to preserve them from catarrh of the vocal organs which has always been the bane of public speakers, and general catarrhal debility incident to the sedentary life of the clergyman. Among the recent utterances of noted clergymen on the curative virtues of Peruna is the above one from Bishop Grant.

The day was when men of prominence hesitated to give their testimonials to proprietary medicines for publication. This remains true to-day of most proprietary medicines. But Peruna has become so justly famous, its merits are known to so many people of high and low station that none hesitates to see his name in print recommending Peruna.

The following letters from pastors who use Peruna speak for themselves:

Rev. E. G. Smith, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of Greensboro, Ga., writes:

"My little boy had been suffering for some time with catarrh of the lower bowels. Other remedies had failed, but after taking two bottles of Peruna the trouble almost entirely disappeared. For this special malady I consider it well nigh a specific."—Rev. E. G. Smith.

Rev. A. S. Vaughn, Eureka Springs, Ark., says: "I had been prostrated by congestive chills and was almost dead; as soon as able to be about, I commenced the use of Peruna. I took five bottles; my strength returned rapidly and I am now enjoying my usual health."—Rev. A. S. Vaughn.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

LIBBY'S Mince Meat.

In our mammoth kitchen we employ a chef who is an expert in making mince pies. He has charge of making all of Libby's Mince Meat. He uses the very choicest materials. He is told to make the best Mince Meat ever sold—and he does. Get a package at your grocer's; enough for two large pies. You'll never use another kind again.

Libby's Atlas of the World, with 32 new maps, size 8x11 inches, sent anywhere for 10 cts. in stamps. Our Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," mailed free.

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IN WET WEATHER A WISE MAN WEARS TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED WATERPROOF CLOTHING

WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL
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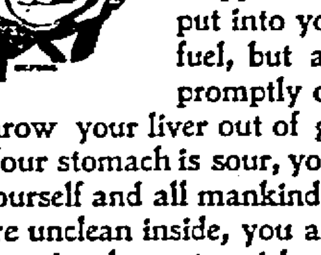

A CASE OF BAD BOWELS

Are you happy? Not if your liver and bowels don't work. Happiness depends on the bowels. Every time you eat, you put into your body not only good material for repairs and fuel, but a mass of useless stuff that has to be removed promptly or it will clog your machinery, poison your blood, throw your liver out of gear, and make you act mean to those you love. Your stomach is sour, your skin yellow, your breath offensive, and you hate yourself and all mankind. Winter or summer it's all the same, when you are unclean inside, you are unhappy and so is everybody near you. The cure is pleasant, quick, easy, cheap, never fails. Cascarets, the world's greatest bowel cleaner and liver tonic. Cascarets are guaranteed to cure constipation, lazy liver, bad blood, bad breath, sour stomach, biliousness, and all summer and winter bowel troubles. Don't be unhappy—buy a box today. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for health booklet and free sample. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

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We Are Going to Quit Business.

In order to give immediate attention to other interests we have secured W. D. Hamilton, an auctioneer of Galesburg, Ill., to close out our entire stock at public auction and private sale. This sale affords a rare opportunity to the people of Rhinelander and surrounding country to buy goods at their own price, regardless of cost, fully realizing that our loss is their gain. Everything in stock must and will be sold at once for just what it will bring. From this date on until a finish, the goods will be selling both at auction and 'over the counter. Every dollar's worth of goods is to be sold right here in Rhinelander. This sale consists of a full and complete line of

CLOTHING

Men's Suits—all styles, Youth's Suits, Boys' Suits—long pants and knee pants, Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps—latest styles. Complete line of Underwear for men and boys. Working Pants, Overalls, Duck Coats, Overcoats for men and boys, Working Shirts, Mackintoshes, Gloves, Mittens, Neckties, Socks and everything usually found in a Clothing Store. Ladies' Underwear and Hosiery.

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Full and complete assortment of ladies', misses', men's, boys' and children's; also Rubbers of all kinds.

This Sale Commences Monday,

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And will continue from day to day until every article is sold. If you miss this sale you wil always be sorry.

Remember, this stock is strictly new and first-class. Our system of merchandising for a number of years has kept it so, and the auctioneer says its the finest stock he has ever started on to close out, and nothing is reserved.

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Comfortable Seats will be Furnished for the Ladies.

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A U C T I O N

LAY SERMON.

A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid. Matthew 5-14.

Rome, on her seven hills, has been conspicuous through the centuries. Many hilled Pittsburg looms up grandly through the smoke. But all the same Chicago on her prairie, St. Petersburg in her swamp, and Rhinelander in her valley, are more or less in evidence. Hills assist in giving prominence to a city but are not essential to notoriety. Municipal life has more sides than one. It is hard for the ward politician to stretch his intellect outside of that fact. The "heeler" can appreciate nothing but perquisites. His little ego obscures everything but the dollar mark. Through that insignia he becomes the ruler of a miniature universe, and standing upon the shore of his petty domain he exclaims—"The great beach accommodates but one pebble and I am it!" Nor is this an empty boast. No conquering hero ever issued a truer manifesto. His tribe furnishes monarchs of all they survey for every municipality in the land. And it is this rule by which the many sided, symmetrical growth of cities is "cabined, cribbed, confined." Shake off that tyranny and there would be everywhere healthy expansion.

The first result would be in the direction of morality and good order. No curfew bell would be needed to house the lads and lasses by nine o'clock. No self inflicted pauperism would be crying for relief. No hard earned wages would be squandered for "liquor damnation." No fines, costs or commitments would bother the Municipal Judge. No uncollectable accounts would discourage and dismay the merchant. Men would pay as they go, because they would have both the money and the inclination. The churches would no longer be compelled to struggle against poverty and repudiation. In short, everything would be lovely along the lines of moral and orderly daily life.

The next result would be improved finances, where economy and judicious expenditure. Taxation would cease to be confiscation. It would mean something for something, not everything for nothing. What the tax payer wants, even more than reduction, is to receive some tangible benefits from his assessments. If, after more than a decade of government, the books showed an expenditure of over a hundred thousand dollars for street improvements, he would like to gaze upon a few feet of asphalt, a rod or two of Nicholson, a furlong or so of Macadam, or even a little gravelling that would resist the encroachments of the sand for twenty-four hours. But if none of these improvements materialize; if, after ten years of patient waiting, he sees streets still lying in their native sand, sidewalks with gaping holes like pitfalls placed there to catch the circus elephant, catch basins that emit the odors of the bottomless pit, the miscellaneous litter of stores and saloons filling the gutters and covering the walks, back yards and alleys foul and odorous, no wonder he becomes disgusted and disgruntled and tries to dodge the next assessment. In this as in everything else a man wants a good article for his money. He rebels if you give him shoddy for honest cash or fake government for high taxes. There is no need of such injustice. The right men in the right places would insure the remedy. We should then have value received in all departments. The condition of sidewalks and bridges would be proof against causes of action for personal injury. Streets would be in a condition to enable everybody to "point with pride." The sewer system would cease to develop the nuisances it was designed to prevent. Sanitation would cleanse the dark and hidden places. Everything would be lovely along this line also, everybody would be content, and the tax payer would not only pay cheerfully, but would almost pray for an increase in taxation if thereby an accession of blessings might accrue.

A third result would be along the line of esthetics. Some people attach little importance to this subject, but I consider it hardly secondary to any. When you visit a strange city one of the first things you note is its condition and appearance with regard to beauty and ornamentation. If you see dilapidation, houses unpainted, lawns unshorn, flower beds run to weeds, streets littered, public grounds neglected, school children playing in the sand and sweltering in the sun, you can be sure that the "heeler" has got the upper hand in that town, and that the tangible benefits are all on one side. But if you discover an air of thrift and growth, if the houses are well dressed, lawns well kept, the streets clean, parks and public grounds in order, school children disporting on green turf and in cool shade, you conclude at once that there is city government not only of, for and by the people, but that the best people have a voice and take a hand in it.

Another impression made upon a stranger by a slovenly city is that it lacks the elements of solidity and permanence. The town may be lively, but it impresses you that its inhabitants are there only for temporary purposes, to make their pile, and skip out. A renter cares little for the exterior appearance of his premises. A borrowed home is no home. All the borrower cares for is business success, and the sooner that is attained the sooner he can emigrate with full coffers. But where there are well kept dwellings and ornamented grounds, you know that the home keeper is the home owner. He builds for himself and he builds his best. He uses the fortune, whether great or small, to help build up the town that has brought him success. His arrangements are permanent. He is a stayer, not a sojourner. So one of the best tests of the enterprise, prosperity and permanence of a town is the taste and liberality displayed in the ornamentation of homes and public grounds. The gratification of esthetic tastes is one of the first manifestations of financial prosperity. And the quick eye of every man who is looking for a home, for a place where he can best educate his children, will soon detect the presence or absence of those indication which point out the position and prevailing characteristics of a city.

These considerations should suggest themselves to every reflecting citizen. Yet the duties we owe to municipal government are the most neglected of all the obligations of American citizenship. It is one of the anomalies of our constitutional government that the freest people on earth permit themselves to be governed practically without their consent and in direct contravention of their vital interests. They allow irresponsible men to levy and expend their revenue. They grumble at high taxes and small results, but make no determined or united effort to correct the evil. They deprecate the existence of pauperism, vagrancy and crime, but permit the unlimited establishment of saloons, the parents of all those evils. In the municipal life of the United States the worser elements are almost everywhere uppermost. If you consider this statement exaggerated, name the cities whose governing body draws its majority from the best elements. Of course there are exceptions, but I speak of the majority. In most municipalities business men and moralists and educators not only submit to alien government, but allow their rulers to elect themselves on their own terms and administer affairs for their own benefit. Do you say this is unavoidable? History confutes your assertion. Wherever there has been rebellion against such conditions, with united and determined effort by the best elements, the people have succeeded in shaking off the incubus of misrule, and it has only reasserted and regained its ascendancy through the lapse of the people into indifference.

There ought to be a political party in this Republic whose fundamental principle should be municipal reform. If the really honest and well meaning politicians would unite in such a party, and the educated, enlightened and unselfish people would back them up, such a reform could be easily inaugurated. Then our municipalities would wear their Sunday best every day. Sobriety, industry, honesty, success would supplant and banish drunkenness, vagrancy, crime and failure, and every city would become a thing of beauty and a joy forever. So mote it be.

Leonard Kabat, a cigar manufacturer of Tomahawk, was a visitor in the city last Friday and Saturday, taking orders for his weeds.

Vilas County Exhibit at State Fair.

H. C. Todd left Wednesday evening for Milwaukee after getting an exhibit for the state fair together which was shipped to him Thursday by freight. Our farmers responded nobly in giving their products for the fair and without a doubt it is the best and most complete exhibit yet sent out by this county. To look at the products that were brought in by the farmers and placed in the big windows of the old reading room was a revelation of what can be done in this vicinity in the way of agriculture, and the exhibit will capture more than one prize for the different articles on exhibit. The man who owns a farm in this locality need be proud of it, for no place in the state can be or is raised better crops than in Vilas county and this immediate vicinity.—Eagle River Review.

Something New for Rhinelander.

"The Eleventh Hour" will be presented at the Grand opera house on Friday evening, Sept. 20th. This is Lincoln J. Carter's play that he produced in Chicago on the 20th of May, 1900, where it met with pronounced success. The play is a comedy drama but unlike most of Mr. Carter's plays, it does not depend upon a mechanical effect for its success. It has a story that is thoroughly interesting, abounding with pathos and comedy and the cast is said to be far above the average and includes the eminent German dialect comedian and Singer Chas. A. (Karl) Gardner.

Everything that is used in this production is carried by the company. The last act is said to be the most costly stage setting that has ever been carried by a traveling organization.

Pan-American Exposition.

Very low rate excursion tickets to the Pan-American exposition, Buffalo, N. Y., via the North-Western line are sold daily with favorable return limits. Direct connection at Chicago with fast trains of all lines at Buffalo. For further particulars, apply to agents. An illustrated booklet will be mailed on receipt of two cents postage by W. B. Kniskern, general passenger and ticket agent, Chicago.

"Yon Yonson" Coming.

Consistent with their announcement to provide for their plays with the best talent available, Managers, Thall & Kennedy have this season sent out by far the best company which has ever appeared in the late Gus Heege's masterpiece—"Yon Yonson." The cast is headed by Knute Erickson, a young Swedish actor, singer and instrumentalist, who has been getting nothing but praise for his work since his arrival in America. Next in importance to this player are Annie Mack Berlein, the talented comedienne, and Beatrice Norman, who wins golden opinions everywhere for her beauty and conspicuous dramatic ability.

Following these come Georgie Bryton, the clever male impersonator, who is a pronounced favorite in the large cities of England and America, and Belle Gold, one of the very best singing and dancing soubrettes on the American stage. Then come E. Guy Spangler, Sydney Craven, E. J. Mack, Clinton Maynard, Harry Hubbard, W. H. Konst and George Rignold.

An important reengagement by Thall & Kennedy is that of the famous original Lumbermen's Quartette, who are unequalled as singers of the quaintly beautiful folk songs of Sweden, their native land. The company will be seen here at the Grand opera house for one performance, Tuesday, Sept. 17th.

Are You Going West?

Parties interested in a trip west will do well to correspond with the passenger department of the North-Western line. The above line is in the front rank when it comes to western trips. Tourist sleepers are run every day in the year from Chicago to California, with daily connections from Minneapolis and St. Paul, beginning Tuesday, September 17, 1901, and weekly thereafter the popular weekly excursions in tourist sleeping cars, through between Minneapolis, St. Paul and San Francisco and Los Angeles, will leave Minneapolis 9:30 a. m. and St. Paul 10:00 a. m. every Tuesday, and Los Angeles 11:30 a. m. every Tuesday until further notice. The route from Chicago is almost on a straight line west and the service cannot be excelled. Those possessed with the western fever will make no mistake by corresponding with the passenger agent of the North-Western road, Chicago, Mr. W. B. Kniskern.

To the Public.

Most of the rumors so prevalent regarding smallpox I find, upon investigation, to be absolutely groundless.

If people would cease believing, adding to, and circulating every report they hear they would display wisdom as well as good citizenship.

I shall be glad to have anyone report to me anything constituting a nuisance or source of infection, but do not attempt to settle old scores and stir up neighborhood rows through the Health Commissioner.

The statutes provides: Sec. 1412a (W. S. 1898) that the recognized head of a house is liable to a fine of from $5.00 to $25.00 for each day of failure to report a dangerous contagious disease therein. I shall not be slow to enforce this law

S. R. STONE,
Health Commissioner.

Cleveland and Return $11.00.

On Sept. 20th the Soo Line will sell tickets from Minneapolis and St. Paul at $11.00 for the round trip. Tickets good to return any time within 30 days. Make reservations early. W. R. Callaway, General Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn. 21-s12-19

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited .... 1:55 a. m. Daily

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited .... 1:55 a. m. Daily
Accommodation .... 7:00 a. m. Dex. Sun.

Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1896. Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marinette, Menominee, Waupaca, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

PITT PRAY, Agent.

C. & N.-W. R'y Time Table.

SOUTH BOUND DEPART.

No. 2—10:48 a. m. .... Daily, except Sunday
No. 4—11:15 p. m. .... Daily
No. 20—4:15 p. m. .... Sunday only

NORTH BOUND ARRIVE.

No. 17—1:32 p. m. .... Daily, except Sunday
No. 11—2:59 a. m. .... Daily
No. 21—2:50 p. m. .... Sunday only

H. C. BREGER, Agent.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

Dunena Basell, Plaintiff
vs
George Fatlan Basell, Defendant

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN:—To the said defendant: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

SAM S. MILLER,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wis. 71-a29-o10

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
Aug. 30, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on October 11, 1901, viz: Andrew Morgan who made H. E. No. 8176 for the W ½ of NE¼, Sec. 23, T. 36 N., R. 9 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas O'Hare, Thos. F. McDermott, John Lavin, Patrick McDermott, all of Rhinelander, Wis. JOHN W. MILLER,
61-s5-o10-p Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
August 26, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on October 5, 1901, viz: Henry Walker, of Hazelhurst Junction, Wis., who made H. E. No. 8022, for the E ½ NW ¼, and Lots 2 and 3, Sec. 3, T. 37 N., R. 8 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. D. Harrigan, of Rhinelander, Wis., L. Melton, Frank Marble and Martin Wennerskit, of Hazelhurst Junction, Wis. JOHN W. MILLER,
61-a29-o3 Register.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

Edith Sharp, Plaintiff
vs
Elmer 2. Sharp, Defendant

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN, To the said defendant: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint; of which a copy is herewith served on you.

CATE, LAMOREUX & PARK,
71-a22-o3 Plaintiff's Attorneys.
P. O. Address:—Stevens Point, Portage County, Wis.

To the above named defendant: You will please take notice that the complaint in the above entitled action was duly filed in the office of the clerk of the circuit court for Oneida County at Rhinelander, County of Oneida and State of Wisconsin the 19th day of August, 1901. CATE, LAMOREUX & PARK,
Att'y's for Plaintiff above named.

FORECLOSURE SALE.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.
E. A. Lillie, Plaintiff
vs
Chas. J. Brown, Rosa B. Brown and Chris. Christensen, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale, duly entered in the above entitled action on the 6th day of September 1900, directing the sale of the mortgaged premises described in the said judgment, I shall on the 26th day of October, 1901, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Rhinelander in said county, offer for sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described premises to wit: Lot number three (3) in Block number one (1) of J. M. Keenans Addition to the Village of Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin, according to the recorded plat. S. KELLEY,
71-s12-o24 Sheriff, Oneida Co.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
Aug. 5, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on September 17, 1901, viz: Fred. W. Bowles, of Rhinelander, Wis., who made H. E. No. 8,223 for the SE¼ SE¼ Sec. 30 N½ NE¼ Sec. 31 and NW¼ NW¼ Sec. 32, T. 36, R. 8 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles Rutherford, Henry Weldeman, Emory Hamlin, David Gustafson, all of Rhinelander, Wis.
61-a9-s12 JOHN W. MILLER,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
August 7, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on September 21, 1901, viz: Adolph Gonchee of Monico Junction, Wis., who made H. E. No. 7996 for the SE¼ SW¼ and NW¼ of SW¼ Sec. 6, Tp. 35, N. R. 11 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Robert Tescher, of Monico Junction, Wis.; B. F. Jillson, of Monico Junction, Wis.; Jacob Lagon, of Monico Junction, Wis.; Barney Moran, of Rhinelander, Wis.
a11-s7-s19-p JOHN W. MILLER,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WISCONSIN.
Aug. 1, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on September 13, 1901 viz: Arthur James Middleton, of Rhinelander, Wis., who made H. E. No. 9519 for the NW¼ SE¼ Sec. 24, Tp. 37, N. R. 11 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Mike Ryan, George Bell, William Havlin, John Dupon, all of Rhinelander, Wis. JOHN W. MILLER,
61-a8-sept12 Register.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

E. C. Sturdevant, Plaintiff
vs
Joseph C. Barnes, Mary L. Barnes, his wife and Minnesota Title, Insurance and Trust Co. Defendants

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN: To the said defendants: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint; of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

SAM S. MILLER,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
P. O. Address Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wis. 71-a15-s26

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
Aug. 5, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on September 14, 1901, viz: August Krueger, of Woodboro, Wis., who made H. E. No. 8197 for the S½ NW¼, N½ SW¼ and NW¼ SE¼, Sec. 21, T. 36, R. 8 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Emory Hamlin, Fred. Bowles, Frank Gustafson, Peter Christenson, all of Rhinelander, Wis.
JOHN W. MILLER,
61-a8-s12 Register.

FORECLOSURE SALE.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.
E. G. Squier, Plaintiff
vs
W. F. Cain, Stella M. Cain, C. H. Clifford and Mrs. C. H. Clifford, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to the judgment of foreclosure and sale duly entered in the above entitled action on the 6th day of September, 1900, directing the sale of the mortgaged premises described in said judgment, I shall on the 26th day of October 1901, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Rhinelander, in said county, offer for sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash the following described premises to wit: Lot number seven (7) in Block twenty-two (22) of the second addition to the village of Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin, according to the recorded plat.

Dated September 9, 1901.
S. KELLEY,
71-s12-o24 Sheriff, Oneida County.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
August 23, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on October 5, 1901, viz: Edith F. Kelley who made H. E. No. 8240, for the SW¼ of SW¼ Sec. 22, T. 38 N., R. 8 E.

She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Walker, of Hazelhurst Junction, Wis., S. Kelley, G. S. Kelley and William Bowen, of Rhinelander, Wis. JOHN W. MILLER,
61-a29-o3 Register.

CONTEST NOTICE.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Wausau, Wis., July 6, 1901.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Joseph C. Severance, contestant, against Homestead entry No. 7,072, made Jan. 24, 1894, for Lot 4, Section 19 and Lot 2, Section 30, Township 39, N. Range 11 E., by Eddie L. Berger, contestee, in which it is alleged that said Eddie L. Berger has wholly abandoned said tract for more than three years last past, that said tract is not settled upon and cultivated as required by law and that said Eddie L. Berger has never established a residence on said land and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 a. m. on September 26, 1901, before the clerk of circuit court at Eagle River, Wis., (and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on September 30th, 1901 before) the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Wausau, Wis.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed August 12th, 1901, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication. JOHN W. MILLER,
31-a15-s12 Register.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN **FURNITURE.**

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

J. A. WHITING,

VETERINARY SURGEON

And DENTIST.

Office at Joslin & Chafee's Livery.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.